EDITOR FREEMAN:—Have been taking THE FREEMAN for about six years, and I prize it as the leading Negro journal of America. Please find enclosed $1.00 for the renewal of my subscription.
Yours truly, C. D. PRICE, M. D.
Martin, Tex., January 17, 1895.

ONE WHOLE YEAR'S READING, $1.00.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—Enclosed please find $1.00 for the renewal of my subscription to THE FREEMAN, the best Negro journal in the world. Nobody can do well without THE FREEMAN.
Yours respectfully, J. H. HOWARD.
Rusk, Tex., January 17, 1895.

The FREEMAN

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THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY.

The Treatment Accorded the Negro in America

More Worthy of a Barbarous than a Civilized Nation—A Freeman Editorial Endorsed—Gov. Hogg's Views.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

Under the leading caption, "Refused to send him to hell!" in The Freeman of the 12th, inst., appeared the following caustic paragraph from the pen of Editor Sweeney: "Children, God lives! The ways of man are puny and infinitesimal and hellish, but His mercy and wisdom endureth forever. All the Northern sycophants this side of hell, with faces and footsteps turned that way, can no more retard what is to be, than the Pharaoh's of Egypt could stay the course of the children of Israel from crossing the Red Sea, when Jehovah had once decided to release them from bondage. Bide your time in faith, strong in the fact that either the persecution of the Negro, the injustice of every kind heaped upon him in America, must end, or justice is a myth, and the promises of the Creator are lies."

The above is logically prophetical and prophetically logical. The occasion which drew the above polemic from the intellectuals of the erudite editor can be better comprehended by referring carefully and considerately, to what is said in simon-pure, plain English by the editor, relative to the Indianapolis Journal of the 3d, inst., pertinent to the Buchwalter-Hampton affair, of Cincinnati, O. Judge Buchwalter very wisely refused to turn Hampton over to the Kentucky authorities; yet he promised, jurisprudently, to do so, on certain conditions. This condition was not met. Hampton did not go. Yes, it is the duty of Kentucky and every other state "to see that all persons are protected from mob violence, and that all persons charged with crime have a fair trial." Do they all discharge this duty? No! The civil protection a citizen receives in some parts of our country, in some states of our great Union, is not worthy of the most rudely nomadic tribe of the most chaotic land of ignorance and superstition. Ours a christian nation? Yes, a part of it will be a devil nation! and be landed in hell by the opening of the terra firma, on the account of its super-sodomic modus aperandi. I must pause here. I merely intended to quote the paragraph referred to from the pen of Editor Sweeney, for emphasis and unqualified approval; but by inevitable spontanity of soul, relative to a considerate observation and reflection over the the present condition of affairs in some parts, and really in all parts, to a limited degree, of our country, I have been a little more extensive than anticipated.

However, Bro. Editor, I should like to call attention to one of the sections of Gov. Hogg's (of Texas) thirteen column message, recently delivered at Austin, which is super-pertinent here in a very good light for mobocratic solution. It is captioned:

"MOB LAW.

"It is gratifying that the spirit of mob law is rapidly weakening within our state. Perhaps there has been less of it in Texas for the past eighteen months than in any other Southern or Western state. The better element of the people stands against it. And every instinct of humanity should be against such a crime as mob murder.

"When a man commits an offense, under the laws of this state, the constitution guarantees to him a fair, impartial public trial. There can be no man in his cooler moments who would not revolt at the destruction of these constitutional safeguards. There is little sentiment or excuse now anywhere to support the spirit of mob violence. Those who contend for it insist that a man should be executed for committing an assault or rape If the legislature should deem it advisable to make this offense a capital felony, to be punished by death or confinement in the penitentiary, within the discretion of the jury, then the last excute offered by any intelligent man in the state for the encouragement of mob law, will be removed. That all men should be tried fairly for their crimes, and mob law be suppressed, should not only be the solemn pledge, but the unfailing guarantee and action of the state To securely guard the citizen against the repetition of mob violence in the future, it is well now to adopt the measures that I suggested at the last regular session, embodying the following features:

"1 That when any person, being a prisoner, or in jail or other place of confinement, or under arrest or in official custody or restraint, or is held by or under the authority of any county, city or state officer, or is restrained by virtue of any legal process, shall be taken from such place or authority in violation of law, and put to death, the county within which such person was so held or confined, and from which he may have been so taken, shall be liable to pay a specified large sum to the surviving husband, wife, children or parents of said person who shall so suffer death.

"2. Make the county also liable for damages when any person not being a prisoner or under legal duress, is mobbed by two or more persons, and the said criminals are not within a specified time indicted and prosecuted for their crimes.

"3 Make such person or corporation also liable for damages, who take part in, or aids by acts, encourages by words or gestures, or who keep watch, or in any way abets in the mobbing of a person

"4. Give the surviving relatives an action in the district courts of any county where the murder was committed, or in any county where either or all of the plaintiffs may reside when the action is instituted

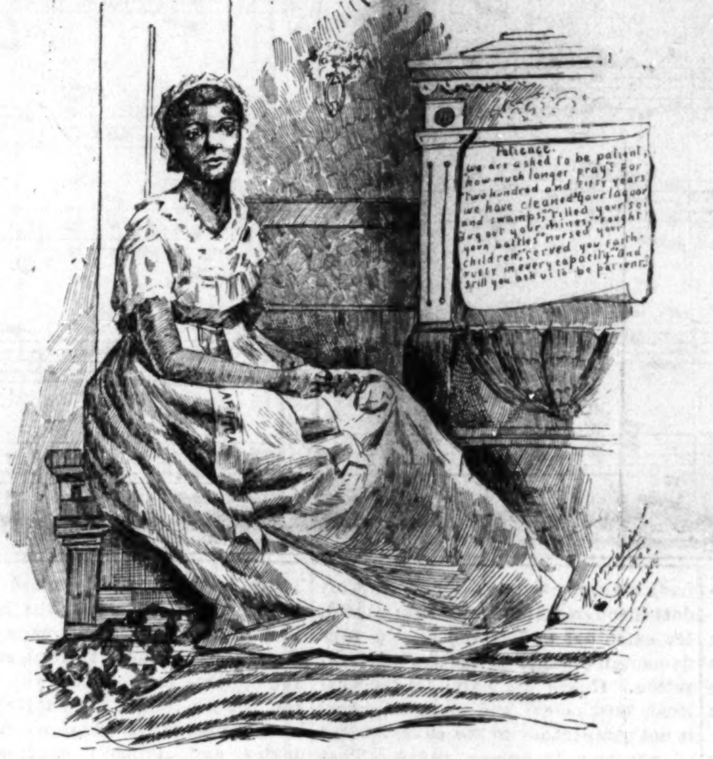
"5. Render the sheriff ineligible to hold his office, and provide for his removal when a prisoner is taken from the jail, or from himself, or from any officer or lawful authority in his presence, and is put to death by a mob.

"6 Provide for a change of venue, either before or after indictment, in all cases of mob violence.

"A law embracing the foregoing provisions will place great and effective responsibility upon the local officers of the county, and in this way a just, strong public sentiment against the crime of mobocracy will be given full control, to the end that no man shall be murdered by any combination or conspiracy of men whatever; but that every rational being charged with crime shall have a full, fair trial, according to constitutional methods, through the courts of the country."—Dallas News.

I throw this out, an additional time, for the reflective minds and variety thinkers to see what a superb Texas Governor has the manly and executive stamina to write, relative to such a so-called delicate subject as it pertains. It is really antediluvian and barbarous and hellish in its modus operandi, rather than delicate. I mean this nefarious mob law. I should be pleased for the erudite editor to give us an editorial on the above clipping.

Yours for Humanity,
I. MOTEN, M. D.,
Payne Theo. Sem., Wilberforce, O.



A Plea for the "Abandonment of Prejudice"

We are thy sister; God has truly said
That of one blood the nations he has made.
O Christian women, in a Christian land,
Canst thou unblushing read this great command?

Suffer the wrongs which wring our inmost heart
To draw one throb of pity on thy part!
Our skins may differ, but from thee we claim
A sister's privilege and a sister's name.
—[From "The Work of Afro-American Women." Mrs. N. F. Mossell,

Moved Into His New House.

Mineola, Tex., Special,

If any one wants wood call on Mr. Willis Oliner. Mr. Albert Russell has moved in his new house close to B. Arnold. Mr, Y, J. Johnson's wife has been very sick. Miss Della Walton has quit work and is attending school. Sandy Anderson will enter school the 21st. Mrs. Classce Garrett, an old lady about eighty years old, has been very sick. Rev. H. W. Booker died at Tyler, Tex., Jan. 4th, 1895. Cotton seed is selling at five cents per bushel, corn going at fifty cents per bushel likely to be selling at $1.00 per bushel before the year is out. Mr. Jerry Williams has moved from Smith County to Wood County to live. The price of publishing letters for lost relatives only cost one dollar per month. Subscribe for The Freeman, best paper.

Personal Mention.

Leadville, Col., Special,

There are several on the sick list this week. Mrs, Ed. Merritt who has been on the sick list is convalescing. Mr. J. W. Estis who has been confined to his bed the past week is reported much better. Mr. George Holcomb is dangerously ill with pneumonia, Mr. John Smith, of Denver, is in the city the guest of J. W. Young 304 West Sixth street. Mr, Lincoln Fulkerson of Aspen, is in the city the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Willis, 211 West eight street. The marriage of Miss Lulu Lee and Mr. A. G. Young took place on the 22nd inst., at the A. M. E. church. Miss Lee is the efficient secretary of the A. M E. Sunday school and Mr. Young is a class leader of long standing. Our streets are full of strangers who have been attracted here by the big gold strikes. We forgot to mention in our last that Miss Rosa Herald of Leavenworth, Kan., was in the city the guest of her uncle and aunt Mrs. J. H. Sheppard, 504 Pine street. Later Mr. George Holcomb has got much worst since writing the above, and his recovery is doubtful. Mr. Holcomb is one of the oldest settlers in the city and the only colored carpenter.

Died Shouting.

Cedartown, Ga., Special.

Mrs. Luizza Puk, wife of Mr. Julius Puk, died Wednesday 3:30 o'clock p. m. She had been sick only eight days up to her death. Rheumatism carried her away. The funeral was attended by Rev. U. D. Daniel, pastor of the Cedarspring Baptist church. She died shouting. The contest between Carter and Clements is yet on hand.

Society Movement.

Toronto, Ark., Special.

Mrs. N. C. Carter returned home recently from Arkansas City, also Wm. Williams. Rev. Davis passed through enroute to Pine Bluff. G. L. Thompson was in the city recently on business. Tom Hunt and Miss Ruthy Smith were married on the 17th, inst., by Rev. N. C. Carter, of the Linmount circuit. Miss Vinie Eggneer, of Garrettron Landing, was in the city a few days ago. Miss Lizzie Washington, Mrs. R. Randall and Mrs. Maggie Jones were in the city recently. R. H. Petter was in the city. Mrs. Rose passed through enroute to Linwood, Ark., to see her son, N. W. Thompson. Look out! W. E. Jackson is going to lead in low prices on spring and winter goods. The Freeman is doing a great good in our community. It drives out darkness and brings the light to all. Negroes ought to subscribe for The Freeman. Jessie Berry was in our city recently on legal business. Mr. Berry is one of our successful farmers. Miss Lila White, of Verner, Ark., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Paul Akels. Rev. G. W. Mitchell has gone home to see his family. Rev. J. W. Washington went to Pine Bluff on business. Rev. P. Akles went to Grady on legal business. Morgan Brother was in the city recently. Lamer Price, of Pine Bluff, was in town recently on a law suit. Rev. G. W. Mitchell passed through the city enroute to Verner, where he preached last Sunday at Bethel A. M. E. church.

Suddenly Killed.

Augusta, Ark., Special.

The M. E. church held their fourth quarterly conference to day. Rev. J. D. Dennis is in the city. Rev. Mrs I. D. Dennis has been very ill but she is convalescent Mr. Joseph Wymn and Miss Airy Miller were married by Rev. W. Powell. Milton Franklin has moved in his new cottage. Laundy Wesley was shivered by a brick chimney resulting in instant death, leaving a wife and two children. Rev. Mrs. Wm. Brown is in the city. Rev. H. H. Wilson has resigned the First Baptist church in the city The Second Baptist is moving along with their new church.

Serious Injuries With An Ax.

Poplar Bluff, Mo. Special.

On last Tuesday night Jan. 15th, a young man staying at Mr. Jim Simpson's, on retiring to bed left his socks under the stove, and a stick of wood chanced to fall out of the stove on the socks, which ignited them almost causing the building to be consumed. The revival is yet being carried on at the A. M. E. church. Mr. Caruthers, the grand chancellor of the K. of P. Lodge visited our city on Jan. 13th, and made some interesting remarks, regarding the benefits of the order, Mr. M. Favell left this city last Friday morning to Jackson and Cape Girardeau, Mo. Mr. King, of Neelyville, visited our city Friday morning. On last Friday week a fight occured between Newton Johnson and Curry in the country about four and one half miles from this city, in which Curry inflicted serious wounds on Johnson's face and head with an ax. Their trial came off last Saturday. Jim Williams, who has been on a hunting spree for two weeks has returned home again.

E. HAINLINE.

Should Have a Daily.

Helena, Ark., Special.

Hon. C. Cassius Caldwell has located here. He is a constant reader of The Freeman. He desires to see it become a tri-weekly. There are enough reading Negroes in the United States to pay for a daily of their own. Buy The Freeman and read it, and send it to friends that do not get it.

Great Entertainment.

Guthrie, Okla. Ter., Special.

We had a grand entertainment lately at the A. M. E. church. The committee at the supper table were Mrs. T. S. A. Hughes and Mrs. Snees; ice cream table, Mrs. Washington. Among those present were C. J. Tolliver, of Hot Springs, Ark.; Miss Hattie Tood and Miss L. Duboys, of Dallas, Tex.; T, Shelby, of Memphis, Tenn.; Mr. Horsten and Miss Hattie Horsten, and also Miss S. Glean, M. E. Glean, Miss N. Woods, John Poke, Miss M. Bazoa, Miss J. Batie and Mr. Swan. We had a grand time and raised $9.75 to pay on the debt of the church.

THIS HERE CONGRESS.

This here Congress beats 'em all—
  Take in an' out;
Most folks that do some talkin'
  Know what they're talkin' 'bout

But them thar chaps in Congress,
  They're mighty hard to beat;
An' every time they take a drink
  The country has to treat!

They don't know they're a-livin'
  Nor what they're thar to do;
It's talk an' talk, an' take a walk,
  An' the devil take care o' you!

F. L. S.

High School Conversation Party.

Shelbyville, Tenn., Special.

Prof. W. D. Greer, principal of the Phillips Academy, says it opened up better than he expected. The Turner College is also doing a good work. The city is greatly blessed with two good schools. James Little, of Chattanoogo, is visiting his mother, sister and friends. He and wife will spend a week in this city and will take his little niece, Miss Emma, to live with them. The funeral of W. F. McDowell was attended by Rev. R. F. Craig, on the 19th, inst., at the M. E. church, South. Anderson Buchanan and son are doing a good work at the Lence shop near the cross roads. Sherman Clabron has returned from his trip. Prof. S. C. Ramey has returned from Nashville. Mrs. A. Brown is very sick. Mrs. J. C. McAdams is on the sick list. Rev. S. A. Hawkins' baby was buried on the 19th, inst. Rev. John Sebastian's daughter is no better. Lee Trail has very fine sweet potatoes. He supplies the town with them Mrs. B. J. Burkeen was in Belbuckle last week. Prof. T. T. Ransom and wife are at home again. W. H. Gilliland's house came near burning down last week. The Conversation Party at the Turner high school was very nice. The B. spelling match, with Prof. R. P. Purdy and R. G. Dannals as Captains, at the A. M. E. church, on the 18th, ult., was very entertaining. Shelbyville will soon have a new water works. The fire on the night of the 13th inst., was very frightful. Mr. Hickerson, of Tullahama, was in the city a few days last week. Mr. Madaris, of Richmoud, Tenn., was in the city on the 18th. Miss Lucinda Wilson has a very bad cough. Mrs. Fery Warvel, the coal man's wife, has a great like for The Freeman. Get The Freeman at W. H. Gosling's store.

Personal Flashes.

Logansport, Ind., Special.

Mrs. Kennedy, of Clarksville, Tenn., is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. S. Allen. Mrs. Harry Gilmore and daughter of Marion, are visiting relatives here. Mr. Pugsley, advanced agent for the Tennessee warblers, was in the city last week. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Turner entertained Mrs. Henry Clay to dinner last Sunday. Mr. Frank Collins, porter at the Murdock, fell down a flight of stairs and received a very painful injury. Rev. McDaniels is doing well in his revival. Mr. C. O. Powell has sold his barber shop to Jeff Adams. Mr. Ollie Bradley left for Kokomo after a visit with his brother at South Bend and friends in this city. Mr. Gibson continues ill. Mr. Carter is on the sick list.

Will Study Elocution.

Gainesville, Tex., Special.

Rev. O. E. Popeno of Victoria is visiting in the city. The Mt. Olive Baptist Sunday School Institute was held at the church Tuesday night. Mesdames L. Foreman, E. Grover, E. Hamilton and J. Richie are on the sick list. Rev. Hendricks preached a nice sermon at the C. M. E. church Tuesday night. Miss Gouvernia Jackson and Jordan Banks were married Sunday night at the C. M. E. church. Rev. Turner has been in the city a good while. Mrs. Coit is on the sick list. The following citizens have carriages of their own: Ike Stone, James Grover, Henry Woodie, Pete Chenault, Pete Foreman, John Halford, Geo. Coit, John Wilson, John Richie, Scott Bean, Buck Jarrett, Mr. Mercy, John Pimpleton, Revs. Moore, Amos, McPherson, Stradford, Frazier, Typitt, Hamlington, Burns, A. Johnson, S. Allen, H, Stone, F. Phillipp, E. Gibson, B Gay. The Masons are doing nicely. Miss Kate Campbell and Mrs. Barnes have started a class in elocution. All of the teachers of the colored schools are graduates. It has 250 scholars enrolled.

Flourishing School.

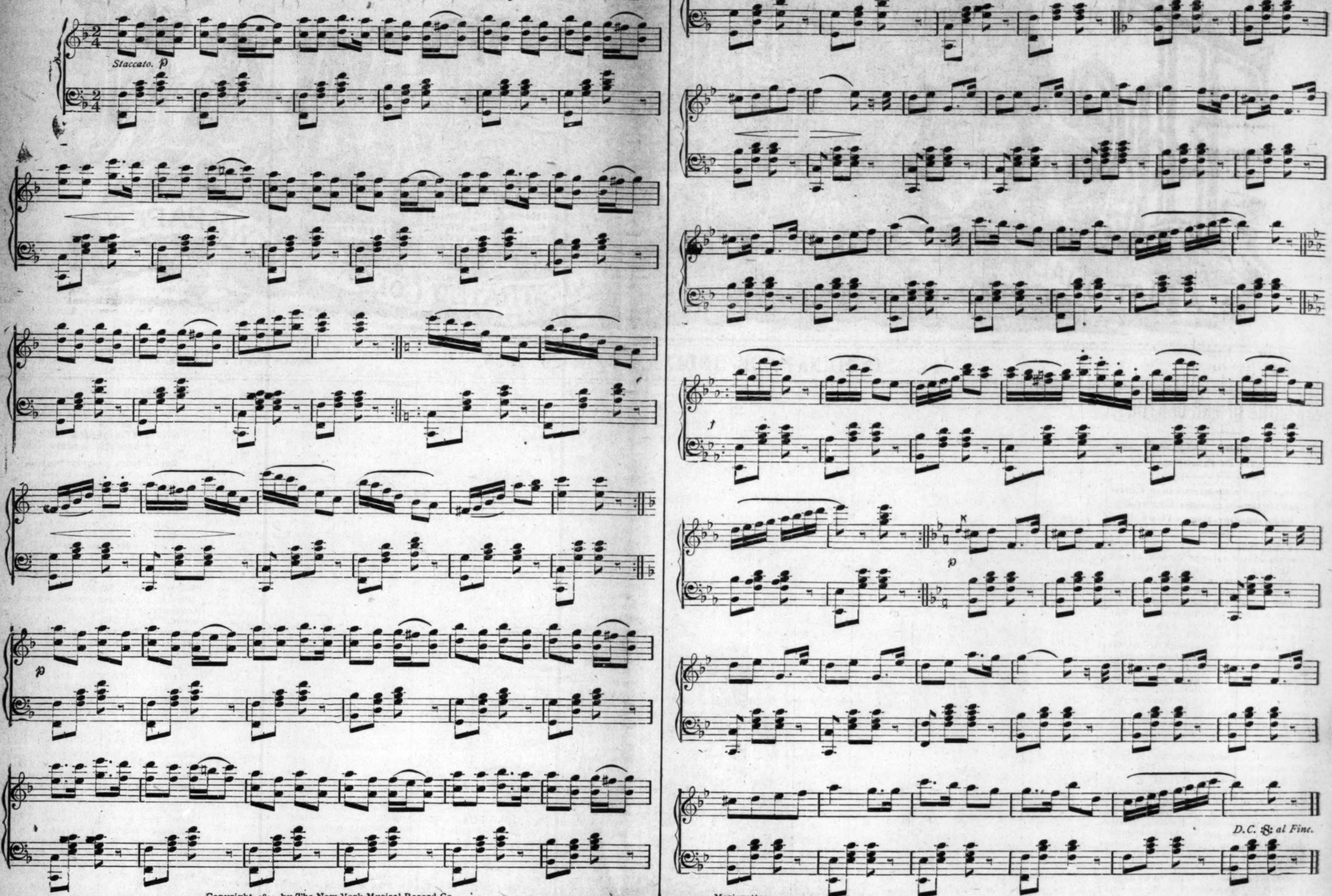
Decatur, Ala, Special.

Our school is getting along nicely. We have three teachers, Prof. E. M. Dale, Misses M. B' Rice, and M. E. Garth. There were three deaths in our city last week. Little Venisha P. Sykes, the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Sykes, broke her leg while playing Tuesday evening, but is some better at this writing Laura May Hall and Rebecca L. Sykes, members of the fourth grade are doing very nicely in their studies. Mrs. Willis Wise is on the sick list. The churches are doing nicely. Rev. L. H. Mixon, of the Lake Side church, of Huntsville, Ala., spent a few days in our city. Mr. Will Alexander and Mr. S. S. Sykes, are on the sick list. Rev. W. F. Smith has returned from a short visit from Chattanooga, Tenn. Prof. A. W. McKenney, principal of the Central Alabama Academy, spent a few days in our city. Madeline Scott is a sweet little singer of the city school. There was an entertainment at the city school Friday night which was very successful. The following program was rendered: Miss Willie B. Evans, recitation; Master Henry E. Davis, Misses Rice and Houston, Duet; Miss Ella L. Griffin, recitation; Miss Eunice B. Sykes, essay; Miss Jennie L. Carpenter, recitation; song by the Misses Banks, Kee, Houston and Rice.

MARIONETTE.

POLKA BRILLIANTE.

By A. FORESTALL.



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THE FUTURE OF THE NEGRO.

[A paper read by Jos. L. Wiley, Jan. 1st at the Emancipation Celebration exercises held at Fisk University, Nashville, Tenn.]

None but a prophet can "look into the seeds of time and tell which will grow and which will not," but we can judge the future, only by the past. The greatest anxiety and pruriency of the human intellect is to know what the future will bring forth. Many spend their lives in restlessness and fear, trying to penetrate the misty veil of the unknown future, often striving in vain to know what of pleasure, what of joys, successes, advancements, liberties and betterments it holds in trust that will lighten burdens and cares, sadness, failures, reverses, miseries and oppressions of the present. We live more in the memory of the past and the hope of the future, than we live in the realities of the present. The most infallible judges of the future are the PAST and the PRESENT. And this does not mean that the future must be the same that the present is, or the past has been, but that from certain causes we have inevitable effects. Indolence and vice produce degradation, while industry and virtue ennoble and elevate. A race whose past has been unfavorable, which has been subjected to every ill treatment, whose moral nature has been impaired—a race that to-day merges from the gloom of ignorance and degradation may have and will have such a future as it makes, for races, as well as individuals, are the architects of their own fortunes.

Exact parallels are not found in history respecting the rise and fall, the advancement and retrogession of races or nations. Yet there are striking and bold features of general resemblance in the acts and movements of nations that justify the saying that "History repeats itself," that is to say that virtue and worth will be rewarded and triumphant though often cast down, ever rising and contending for the mastery until success crowns the last worthy effort. They show that they are the conquerors and unconquerable eternal forces of the universe. Unworthiness and sordidness in human affairs, though seemingly successful, panoplied in the paraphernalia of august power and unoppressed tyranny sooner or later must give place to right,

"For right is right, since God is right,
And right the day must win."

Since the dawn of time found the first beings in a heaven decked paradise, honesty of purpose and obedience to right has brought peace, comfort and contentment. Also here is first demonstrated that rule of evil in the human heart is cause for expulsion from the heaven given home. Since then the struggle in men's hearts, the battle ground of right and wrong, has been ceaseless and unceasing.

The upward march of humanity is an interesting study, whether we choose for examination the race in the vanguard or the rear, or whether we turn our thoughts to the age when Egyptians found the race that afterward became peerless in the arts, wild, unclad, uncivilized living in hollow trees and upon the wild herbs of the forest—seemingly too degraded to be influenced by anything more than an inherent instinctive force. Yet, from such a race sprung Herodotus, famed for his power of grasping historical situations, a Pericles of noted statesmanship, a Demosthenes whose voice has echoed through the ages and whose oratory influences the world until now, a Homer, the pathos of whose songs still make glad the hearts of men. Such a race attained to perfection in architecture, poetry, song, oratory, sculpture, language, and all the arts that develop the race. From the rude barbarian they became the wearers of the tunic and inmates of the palace, and now their worthy works adorn the pages of history.

In the time of Julius Cæsar the Britons were, in the language of that wise man, unfit for slaves. They were human cannibals and drank the blood of their victims with as much relish as a hungry man would eat a beef steak. This once degraded race is now in the lead of the upward march of humanity and beckons for the other races to follow. It moves world upon world of thought and has soared beyond the dizzy realms of what seemed impossible. Such is the evolution of the human intellect when placed under favorable circumstances. The sturdy Scots, in by-gone days were held in contempt by the British who said you can only make anything out of a Scotchman when you catch him young. Whom to-day do the British more willingly acknowledge their peers than the thoughtful, industrious yeomanry of that highland country. In point of time these changes are not so marvellous when compared with the past condition and the advancement of the Negro. It took six centuries for the Greeks to reach the zenith of their achievements. Centuries passed away before the Britons rose above rude customs, clannish proclivities and barbarous speech.

Trying and terrorizing as it may have been, slavery was a purifying ordeal through which the Negro passed. He came out understanding the fundamental organic principles of civilization. Hence his march in the spiritual, intellectual and material world is not comparable to the advancement of any race in human annals. That through all and over all there has been an unseen, but divine ruling which has made and will make man's wrath to praise the Creator cannot well be denied. The past has been dark, but the time which has followed has been more intensely bright and dazzling for that darkness. It is not fitting to recount the sufferings, miseries, agonies, lamentations and untold and unspeakable horror borne by the thousands who played parts in the world only as ignoble slaves worthy of the lash, the chain and death. To the slave the family tie was not permitted. Men and women marched through the land in the shackles of despicable bondage, marched to the plantations to suffer and to die. Good people of the North—the Negroes' friends in slavery and benefactors in freedom, and for these comforts let him ever be thankful—fought and bled upon the battle field, bravely facing the cannon's mouth and charged upon the strongholds of the oppressors. Sumner pleaded, and has gone to his rest; Lincoln has gone; Douglass will soon be on the other bank of time. The present to us is future which they and their co-laborers wrought out of the bedlamic confusion and hopeless times in which they pleaded for the brotherhood of man. What will you do to make the future bright? What brand will you snatch from the burning as did your anti slavery friends?

The morning of our freedom revealed some who had been slaves with wisdom and intelligence enough to make the nation hear them from the state house and the halls of the National Congress. The Senate Chamber has re-echoed with the eloquence of Negroes who had been slaves. Wonderful! Instead of sending him from state to state as a slave, the government has sent him to represent and honor her in the courts of foreign nations. The time and law has been when to have predicted that the Negro youth would be freed, educated, uplifted and made intelligent, would have seemed more wonderful than could have been believed. A little more than a quarter of a century ago, it would have been a state crime, heinous and unpardonable for such an institution as Fisk University to exist. Isn't this all a bright future from such an unpropitious past? There is much which must yet be done. The civil war, the Negroes' Red Sea, is crossed and he is now in the promised land. Pharioh still lives and opposes and oppresses you, though you are no longer his subjects. Rebuff and scorn (are these not less than chains and stripes?) confront you. Your condition, your color, the shape of the head, the nose and the feet and objections urged against your being treated as men—of these only one is worthy consideration—condition. If we change that, we change all.

Separate car laws abridge your rights as citizens. You are shut out from the profitable avenues of commerce and trade. The doors of many of the churches, the supposed gates to heaven, are shut in your face. From lack of intelligence, your own worship is often spasmodic, bedlamic girations. Your rights as a citizen are often denied, and panoplied as you are in the habliments of citizenship, the courts have not frowned at your persecutors. Great vices, dissensions and dissatisfactions are within your ranks, and oppression from without. Lynching has had practically an unbridled sway. Memphis and Quitman occurences are now fresh in your minds. Why do these things exist, now, living as we do in this great 19th century? Will they ever be abolished?

First, let us see why they exist. We can never expect the acknowledged equality between the same men who have served in the relation of master and slave. It will be several generations before this comes about. Then again the general intelligence and persistency of the race upon questions pertaining to racial development is small indeed. To live, to eat, to die, to end all, is the chief aim of too many

Then the truckling, treacherous, fawning, supple-kneed, so-called race-leaders have led, Judas like, for the silver in it, the unwary and unsuspecting to the ballot-box to trade off their respect. Such has made the mass of the anti-bellum Negroes and young tricksters contemptible in the sight of their opponents, who think that all Negroes are about the same. Few Negroes have had the indefatigable patience and intrepid courage to demonstrate that they could be as keen in business foresight to drive a bargain, instead of driving a dray, and to show themselves equals in the marts of trade to their white brothers.

The saloons and their loafers have harmed the race more than anything else since freedom. There is where most of our white friends look for the ideal Negro. These loiterers and drunkards justify, so far as they are concerned, an unsavory opinion. What do you think of them?

No man appears well as a loiterer, especially a colored man. The lacking moral stamina and religious ideas of the race, are often averse to the correct standards both concerning the duties of church members and preachers. These militate against us more than you think.

Take a trip through the black belt of the South and see the ignorance, superstition, misery, vice and indolence. Note well the condition of the Negro. You will not say that he ought to be punished, but rather pitied. This mass must be uplifted by industry, economy, intelligence—education.

Again, ignorance, which is the great prolific source of crime, has caused a spirit to attain that every colored man charged with a crime is guilty. The general standing of the race in the criminal world has caused many an innocent Negro to suffer for crimes laid to his charge.

What must be done that the future will be more favorable than the present? While the Negro is looked upon as an inebriate, hybrid, conglomerated mass, and held together from outside forces.

Let dissensions and jealousies cease, let the strong help the weak. Intelligence must be had, the youth must be educated and trained in the skilled lines of mechanics. Economy and industry must be practiced, for a lazy, extravagant man or race can never amount to much. The masses must be uplifted by better teachers and preachers who are willing to spend and be spent, without much pay, in this God-given work. Every duty must be met and done, not like black men or yellow men or white men, but like men. If you deny the calumny that attaches to the name of the race, you must prove the charges unwarranted and untrue by noble deeds.

Accept nothing that is granted simply because you are a Negro. Ask equal rights and be willing to bear equal responsibilities. What you do, do well.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

Above all, exercise your political franchise. Never admit yourself to be, and never be, a political nonenity. Do not be a coward and falter now, for the battle can be won. Don't be afraid of your ballot. Be an American citizen, loyal to the flag and to your country. And if it seems disloyal to you now, the future will right all. Study the use of the ballot. It will be worth more or as much as the sword of Grant. Insist on having your guaranteed, constitutional rights. If you become a coward in the discharge of your duty, your enemies will know that they have a foeman unworthy of their steel, your friends will forsake you in disgust.

Think not of going to Africa, "here or nowhere," let your motto be. Wholesale deportation for a solution is impracticable and impossible. This is your native land and you have a right to say "my country." Here prepare and fit for the responsibilities, leap over obstacles, gain strength for the duties of the future. And as the manacles fell in due time from the slave, so will objections to the free man cease to be urged, when the race, as a race, practices the virtues of life more and its vices less.

Unjust laws and practices of the oppressor can not stand the scrutinizing tests of the future. Slander, if unjust, will be changed into worthy and beneficial praise. Mob law, separate car laws, unjust and corrupt court verdicts will be regarded by future generations as relics of a barbarous hallucination in the minds of their ancestors. Strive then to eclipse the ideal in mental, moral and spiritual attainments. Walk unerringly and trustingly in the highway in the Creator and in the footprints of the Redeemer, and your future cannot be dark.

The question about the mind and soul of the Negro is settled. He has them both in the same measure that others have them. Will he develop them? If the way is gloomy at time and things do not change in a day, know that—

"All nature is but art unknown to thee,
All chance, direction which thou canst not see,
All discord, harmony not understood,
All partial evil, universal good."

From hence let each one take new courage to do and to dare for the right. Then when winter of prejudice is passed, and the oppressor's destruction is over and gone, prosperity will be in our borders and the time of rejoicing and right will appear.

The Poorest Man in the W

Can write to me and receive return mail, in a plain envelope, se[illegible] free a prescription with full direc[illegible] for a speedy, permanent and priv[illegible] home cure for Lost Manhood, Nerv[illegible] Debility, Atrophy, Night Losses, Varicocele, etc. I will furnish the medicine, if desired, cheaper than it would be put up at a drug store. Address G. [illegible] Wright, box No. 1868, Marshall M[illegible]

Every woman needs Dr. Miles' Pain [illegible]

IN A CHINESE PRISON,

Convicts Waiting Unconcernedly to be Beheaded.

PUNISHMENT OF CRIMINALS.

There were no Soldiers or Warders on Duty and Little Children were Playing About the Place.

Hon. Florence O'Driscoll, a member of the English House of Commons, contributes a second paper on "Scenes in Canton" to the January number of the Century. This is devoted to a description of the punishment of criminals, and to the river population. Mr. O'Driscoll says of his visit to the prison:

Since visiting this prison, I have never ceased wondering at two things whenever I have thought of the subject; first, why the prisoners stay there at all; second, if determined to remain in prison when captured, how can any one dare to be a criminal in China.

The buildings were none of them above twelve of thirteen feet high at the loftiest part of the roofs, and many were much lower. The outer door, unguarded, stood open, leading to some narrow passages with rectangular turns. Seated drowsily in the shade were two or three men in ordinary Chinese out door dress. Some children were playing about the alley, while a woman or two look on. There was nowhere to be seen an official uniform indicating the presence of a soldier or a warder.

Half-way down an alley was a gate; it was open. Even when shut it consisted only of a few wooden bars stuck in a rack, and one blow with a sharp tomahawk would cut the stoutest in half, while with an ordinary penknife any of the bars could have been whittled through in less than half an hour. Here a mild-looking Chinaman sat in a shallow niche in the wall, and some children ran in and out at will.

Inside were fifteen or twenty ferocious-looking creatures. They were human beings and tame, but they looked wild; the little clothing they wore was in rags and tatters. A chain about a foot long fastened the legs of each together, pieces of iron being bent round the ankles and looped into each end of the links. They were apparently half starved; their eyes were like those of wild beasts; their heads and faces were unshaven, and showed some inches of black growth standing straight on end. Though their queues were plaited, the hair was so ruffled as to make the plaiting almost indistinguishable.

The place was a small court yard twenty or twenty-five feet square. One great stall like a cow shed, ran round it, barred up in front with the usual flimsy round saplings, except here and there where an opening was left for convenience of passing in and out.

I did not feel particularly anxious to go in among the occupants, but as they all walked out to have a look at me, leaving the place empty, I entered. They then came back and started at me. Possibly I was as strange a sight to them as they were to me.

The heat was intense, and beat fiercely upon the granite paving-stones; the heat in the stall was still greater. Nothing that in the remotest degree resembled a bed was anywhere to be seen; not a bit of straw or even any rags. There were only dirty granite slabs to lie upon. The place smelt ill, and was very dirty; so, indeed, were the prisoners.

The guide said they were all sentenced to be beheaded, and that at any time the mandate might arrive fixing an immediate date for their execution. But nobody seemed to trouble himself in the least about the matter.

I now returned to my court only to find the magistrate had not arrived. After some time I proposed to go, but the guide suggested waiting for another ten minutes, saying that five or six prisoners had been sent for.

I momentarily expected them to file in under the charge of an armed guard. Just as I was about to give up all hope of seeing the court sit, I heard the clank of chains. Here were the prisoners at last.

A Chinaman unattended by any guard came in, and sat on a long low bench in one corner of the court. He wore hobble chains of the usual pattern. Presently another walked in apparently of his own volition, for on one was guarding or directing him. He also sat down. I noticed that the hobble-irons made sores on his ankles, and he had tied a string round the calves of his legs which held the pieces of bent iron midway between his ankle and his calves. Then another prisoner, also unattended, clanked in, wearing one of the square wooden collars. He sat down, twisted the collar diamond-fashion, and supported its weight by holding its lower apex between his knees.

"He is a pirate," said the guide.

The information was hardly necessary; he looked more like what my imagination had figured a pirate to be than ever any picture had show me.

All that could be seen, when he sat down, was a large diamond-shaped piece of wood, with a terrible head glaring in its center, bare knees and legs, with ankles chained together, and fingers clasping the lower side of the diamond, where they helped to support it.

Those hands were like bird's claws with long, dirty, curved talons on them; his queue was large and fuzzy like the tail of a maddened cat; the front half of his head, once shaven wore a growth of black fiber standing straight on end, about two inches long—a sort of halo one might imagine a devil would wear. His chin and upper lip were covered with black hair standing straight out stiffly, like the bristles of a clothes brush—perhaps the growth of two months. His black eyes never resting for a moment, glittering like beads in the sunshine, and, with his strong white teeth, made strange contrast to their background of dirty, yellow, soaked-parchment-like skin. He was a typical pirate.

Perhaps it was not to be wondered at. Two months passed in such conditions as had environed this man would probably transform the most pious looking church deacon into a pirate of the wildest and most bloodthirsty type, who as a model would make the fortune of a realistic painter.

Prayer for Max O'Rell.

In his latest book, "John Bull & Co.," (Charles Webster & Co.), Max O'Rell tells this story about himsef: I had just returned to the hotel after having given a lecture on Scotch at the townhall.

I was half undressed, when there came a knock at my bedroom door. It was a waiter bearing a card; the Presbyterian minister of the town wished to see me at once on a very urgent matter. I bid the waiter show the reverend gentleman up. A man of about 50, in the usual black ecclesiastical coat and white cravat, and holding a soft felt hat, appeared in the doorway, wearing a sad face. I recognized him as one of my audience that evening.

"Excuse my costume," I began, "but you wished to speak to me on urgent business, and I thought best not to make you wait."

"There is nothing the matter with your dress," he broke in, "this is not an affair of the body, but of the soul. I have come to pray for you."

I was taken a little by surprise and felt a trifle discontenanced, but I quickly regained my composure. "Why, certainly," I said, "with the greatest pleasure, if it can make you happy."

He knelt, put his elbows on the bed, buried his head in his hands, and began: "Lord, this man whom Thou seest near me is not a sinful man; he is suffering from the evil of the century; he has not been touched by Thy grace; he is a stranger, come from a country where religion is turned to ridicule. Grant that his travels through our godly lands may bring him into the narrow way that leads to everlasting life."

The prayer, the most of which I spare you, lasted at least ten minutes. When he had finished, my visitor rose and held out his hand. I shook it.

"And now," said I, "allow me to pray for you."

He signified consent by a movement of the hand. I did not go on my knees but with all the fervor that is in me I, cried: "Lord, this man whom Thou seest beside me is not a sinful man. Have mercy upon him for he is a Pharisee, who doubts not for one moment, and that without knowing me, that he is better than I Thou who hast sent in vain Thy Son on earth to cast out the Pharisee, let Thy grace descend upon this one; teach him that the foremost christian virtue is charity, and that the greatest charity is that which teaches us that we are no better than our breathen. This man is blinded by pride; convince him, open his eyes, pity him, and forgive him, as I forgive him. Amen."

I looked at my good Presbyterian. He was rooted to the floor, amazement written in his face. I once moore took his hand and shook it. "And now," said I, "we are quits. Good-night." He went away somewhat abashed, pocketing the mild reproof.—The Outlook.

SUZETTE.

They tell me that thy witching smiles
  A shallow soul conceal;
That thou art skilled in varied wiles
  The hearts of men to steal.
But when I view thy glances gay,
  Thine orbs of limpid blue—
Ah, let them prate! Whate'er they say,
  I know it can't be true,
    Suzette;
  I know it can't be true.

They tell me when thy soft refrains
  The soul of music thrill,
That they are but a siren's strains
  To work the stranger ill.
But when I see the old folks throng,
  And little children, too,
To drink the sweetness of thy song,
  I know it can't be true,
    Suzette;
  I know it can't be true.

They tell me that thy beauty blows
  A fair and baleful flower,
And 'neath an evil star he goes
  Whoe'er had felt thy power.
But when I see thy lashes shine
  With pity's gentle dew,
My heart repels the charge malign,
  I know it can't be true,
    Suzette;
  I know it can't be true.

—[Samuel Minturn Peck.

THE SONG I NEVER SING.

As when in dreams we sometimes hear
  A melody so faint and fine,
And musically sweet and clear,
It flavors all the atmosphere
  With harmony divine!
    So, often in my waking dreams,
    I hear a melody that seems
    Like fairy voices whispering
    To me the song I never sing.

Sometimes when brooding o'er the years
  My lavish youth has thrown away,
When all the glowing past appears
But as a mirage that my tears
  Have crumbled to decay,
    I thrill to find the ache and pain
    Of my remorse is stilled again,
    As, forward bent and listening,
    I hear the song I never sing.

A murmuring of rhythmic words,
  Adrift on tunes whose currents flow
Melodious with the trills of birds,
And far-off lowing of the herds
  In lands of long ago;
    And every song the truant loves
    Comes to me like the coo of doves,
    When first in blooming fields of spring
    I heard the song I never sing.

The echoes of old voices, wound
  In limpid streams of laughter where
The River Time runs bubble-crowned,
And giddy eddies ripple round
  The lillies growing there;
    Where roses, bending o'er the brink,
    Drain their own kisses as they drink,
    And ivies twine and climb and cling
    About the song I never sing.

An ocean-surge of sound that falls
  As though a tide of heavenly art
Had tempested the gleaming halls
And crested o'er the golden walls
  In showers upon my heart,
    Thus, thus, with open arms and eyes
    Uplifting toward the alien skies,
    Forgetting every earthly thing,
    I hear the song I never sing.

—[James Whitcomb Riley in Armazindy.

SHORTER UNIVERSITY.

The Grey Literary Club—Good Work of a Member of the Board.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

We have read with the greatest interest your most excellent paper ever since its first appearance in our town some years ago, and can proudly say that it is the grandest paper published by men of our race in America. The cuts of the members of the staff of The Freeman were "par excellence." Our race should be proud to hand them down to their children.

Students have been crowding in for the past week in such numbers that we will be compelled to order some more desks. The work is progressing finely. Our president run down from Little Rock with another student last Friday. He is lecturing through our state in the work for Shorter and Foreign Mission. The Grey Literary Club of Shorter gave an entertainment last Tuesday evening for the benefit of the school. Prof. T. E. Peake, one of the members of the board, owns a large amount of property, also a grocery and a meat market, with a thriving business. He is an assiduous worker for the school, and every enterprise pertaining to the advancement and progress of the same. He has neglected his own work in behalf of the school, paid out his monies in the interest of the work with that generosity and forgetfulness of self that characterizes the true christian and gentleman. A few more such workers for Shorter, and our school will be a "light on a hill which cannot be hid." Who is it that dare assert that the Negro is inferior to any other race? Has he not proved that physically he stands side by side with the champion of the world? Intellectually, he has toiled up the mountain and stands on the summit. But enough. Pardon me for encroaching upon your time.

N. A. CARTER, Matron S. U.,
Arkadelphia, Ark.

AHEAD OF CONGRESS.

Many Roads Have Given Travelers what They Demanded.

The C. H. & D. Did not Wait for the Interchangeable Mileage Bill to be Passed.

The general passenger agent of one of the important systems of roads in the Central Traffic Association territory, in conversation with a reporter of the Indianapolis Journal, said: "I see by the Journal of Wednesday that the commercial travelers' bill for interchangeable mileage has been favorably received and will likely be passed at the next meeting of the Senate. The Commercial Travelers' Association have spent a great deal of money and time in pressing this bill. The passage of the bill will undoubtedly help him in some parts of the country, although in the more densely-populated and busy parts of the community the demands of business are more likely to produce favorable methods for the free interchange of business than can be accomplished by legislation, as, for example, the recent announcement, that, commencing with the 1st of January, the thousand-mile tickets of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, which are sold for $20, are accepted for passage over not only their connections but competing lines, and this mileage book gives a man the choice of a commercial territory covering over ten thousand miles of railroad. For instance, this ticket is honored from Cincinnati to St. Louis over the issuing road, in connection with the Vandalia, and also over the competing lines, the Big Four and the Ohio & Mississippi. It is also good between Louisville and Cincinnati, good between Chicago and Cincinnati over two roads, good between Cleveland and Cincinnati over two roads, good between Columbus and Cincinnati, good between Cincinnati, Toledo and Detroit, so that so far as the Central States are concerned, the field is practically covered by the liberal action of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad, in advance of the proposed legislation." This is but one of a dozen roads which has greatly extended the use of its mileage books, and the most pleasing feature is that where lines are the sharpest of competitors, the mileage book is honored to such an extent.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES OF THE WORLD!

The Deputy Supreme Commander Expresses His Gratitude.

Amaurosis Cured by Dr. Miles' Nervine

Deputy Supreme Commander's Office,
Knights of the Maccabees of the World.
Emporium, Pa., Dec. 15, 1893.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.:

Gentlemen;—I feel very grateful to you and your valuable medicine—Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. My little daughter, Helen was almost blind from loss of power in the optic nerve. Her eyes looked perfectly natural, but there was a gradual failure of sight until on some days she could hardly tell daylight from darkness. We had several prescriptions from oculists and tried several remedies, but without success. We happened to see in a paper accounts of what Dr. Miles' Nervine had done for others, and I purchased a bottle one day of Dr. Lamb. To our great joy it restored her eyesight. I bought two bottles more and they made a final cure. Thanking you for what it has done for us, I can and will recommend it to others.

Yours with gratitude,
GEO. DICKINSON.

THREE MONTHS LATER.

BELIEVING THE CURE PERMANENT HE WANTS EVERYBODY TO KNOW IT.

Emporium, March 20, 1894.

Dr. Miles Medical Co.:

Gentlemen:—What we wrote you last December about our daughter's eyes, still holds good, and we believe the cure permanent. Please publish this for the benefit of others. I hope your valuable medicines will reach the afflicted in every home and hamlet and nation on earth. Thankfully yours,

GEO. DICKINSON.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

LOST RELATIVES.

DO YOU KNOW THEM?

I would like to know the address or whereabouts of Mrs. B. F. Stevens, formally of Chicago, but who left for New York last November. Her husband was a K. of P. She has a mother and two young sisters living in Indianapolis whose christian name is Sims, and also a married one name Mrs. Nellie McDonell, who was at the fair last year. Now if any of her friends or relations know her address please inform her most anxious friend. E. N. Leroy, Wallace Idaho.

Wanted—The address of Agnes Ross, daughter of Mary Ross, a colored woman generally known as "Lame Mary," who before 1863 was a slave of David Castleman of Lexington, Ky. She left Lexington suddenly about 1864 or 1865 and never returned. When last heard of through her letters to her mother she was in or near Belmont, Pa. She is an heir to property in St. Louis. Any one knowing address of her, or her children, will favor her by sending same to John W, Dryden Atty. St. Louis, Mo.

I am very desirous of finding the whereabouts of Luvenia and Francis Harrard, owned by Dr. Joe Trint before the war. Their father's name was Joe Harrard; mother's name, Maria Harrard. Their brothers' names were Braxton, Isom, Robert and Washington Harrard. I, Washington Harrard, am very anxious to find my lost sisters. They were sold in Richmond, Va. Any information relative to them will be thankfully received. Address, Washington Harrard, Dawson, Ga.

I would like to find my brother and sister, George Hargrave and Fannie Hargrave. My name was Lucinda Hargrave; our mother Allie Hargrave. Brother, Robert Hargrave, and a white girl by name of Martha Hargrave were drowned at Mitchell's Mill and were buried at Limestone church. My brother and sister belonged to Bill Hargrave, and I was sold to Benjamin Elis, and he willed me to his married daughter, Nancy Norris. We lived in Jefferson Co., Ala., at the crossroads between Huntsville and Elk river. Pastors will please read to congregations. Any information will be thankfully received. Address Lucinda Pillow in care of Fannie A. Topson, 1313 East Fremont street, Des Moines, Iowa.

I would like to know the whereabouts of some of my people, which, to my remembrance, belonged to a slave-holder by the name of Gamble, and lived in Defate county, Mo. My mother's name was Ellen Gamble, my father's, Anthony Gamble; and four brothers, the oldest, Henry Gamble; next, Ellison, Walter and Alander; sisters, Jane, Mollie, Chanie, Harriet, Emiline and myself, Eliza. Old Gamble had two sisters both married, one named Steward and the other Walker. To his sister, Mrs. Steward, he gave sister Jane and myself, and my sisters Chanie and Mollie, to his sister, Mrs. Walker. My sister Jane was married to a man named Abe. My people left old Gamble's place by night, but could not take me, as I was kept up at the house; but I remember a short time after they left, my mother sent my sister Mollie after me, but they would not let her have me. Any information concerning any of the persons will be thankfully received by Mrs. Eliza Dyson, 4202 Lucky street, St. Louis, Mo.

I would like to know the where abouts of my sister. Her name is Susan Adlet White. The last time I saw her was at the air in Florence, Boone, County, Ky., in 1877. She was living with a white family by the name of Sanders, who lived between Walton and Union, Boone, County, Ky. I was living with Mr. Arthur D. McFee's family, also white. I have a half brother his name is George Robinson. Our mothers name is America White. She died at Mr. Campbell's in Burlington, Boone, County, Ky., in the year of 1874. She left a child about three or four years old. Mr. McFee and family moved to Crittenden County, Ky., in 1879 and I went with them. I have not heard anything from my relatives since I came to Crittendon. Pastors will please read this to their congregation. Any information will be thankfully received. Address Mary E. Hughes, Weston, Crittenden County, Ky., in care of Robert Hughes.

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All communications, enclosing news matter for publication, must be sent with the name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return manuscripts unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article. We will not pay for matter unless it is ordered. All matter for publication must reach the office by Monday of each week, to insure insertion in the current issue.

AGENTS.

Agents are wanted in every town and city not now occupied, and liberal inducements will be given to the same. Send for our extraordinary inducements to agents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Regular display—10 cents per line per insertion—agate measure, (14 lines to the inch). Discounts: 3 months, 10 per cent; 6 months, 20 per cent; 12 months, 33⅓ per cent. Pure reading matter, 50 cents per line per insertion. Business locals, 15 cents per line per insertion.

☞ On all pure reading matter and business locals a discount of five per cent. will be allowed for each 100 lines up to 1000 lines. Advertisements should reach us on Saturday or Monday in order to appear in the following week. Omissions to be made up at expiration of contract.

Lost relative advertisements $1 for one month in advance.

Entered at the Post-Office as Second-Class Matter.

All matter should be addressed to

THE FREEMAN,
GEORGE L. KNOX, - - Publisher,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

SATURDAY, JAN. 26, 1895.

THE LABEL.

The date on the label of your paper shows to what time you have paid. It serves both as a receipt and a request for payment. Thus:

"MISS MATTIE MAYS, 1 95,"

Shows that the paper has been paid for up to that time.

"MISS CLARA HELM, 1 96,"

Shows that the time will then expire. If proper credit has not been given within two or three weeks from time of payment, notify us.

CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Golden Rules.

1. Write on one side of the paper.
2. Write plainly, intelligibly.
3. Do your own spelling.
4. When you've said a thing, stop.
5. Get your matter in this office by Tuesday of each week.
6. Do not ask us to return rejected manuscript. We can't do it.
7. If your article does not appear, don't abuse the editor and order him to stop your paper, for remember such actions make you look small.

And finally:

When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day,
When your tale's got a little in it,
Crowd the whole thing in a minute.
Life is short—a fleeting vapor—
Don't you fill the whole newspaper
With a tale which at a pinch
Could be crowded in an inch.
Boil her down until she simmers;
Polish her until she glimmers.
When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day.

M. CASSIMER-PERIER, late President of France, has proven himself a political cur of the first water. No doubt honest, conscientious in a sense, but in the language of a distinguished Hoosier Democrat, "a leetle too nice to live." Shades of Charlemagne and Bonaparte! Whither is France, "sweet Mistress France," drifting to?

AH!

The American Negro had better learn the lesson of self-preservation. Political parties have duped him and dumped him. He fights over white men who are running for office, and elects them. These same white men head a mob and hang him as soon as an opportunity presents itself. It were far more reasonable that Negroes get wealth and education—the most potent qualities of courage and self-fense.—[Texas Baptist Star.

'TWOULD BE A MIRACLE.

There is a move on foot to secure the election of a Negro divine as chaplain of the next national House of Representatives. The Illuminator would welcome with bowed head and exultant heart such an event; but nothing short of his election will convince it that a representative body of white men are willing for God to bless them through a Negro's daily intercession. —[Texas Illuminator.

Leading Negro Journal of the World.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—Please find enclosed one dollar as my renewal for the present year. I cannot afford to be without the leading Negro journal of the world. Accept my many thanks for it prompt coming in the past, I hope its continuance in the future.

Yours truly, A. E. EASON,
Houston, Tex., Jan. 18, 1895

Best of Colored Journals.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—Enclosed please find the sum of $1.00 as a renewal of my subscription to your best of colored journals. I have been a constant reader of The Freeman since its first publication and always hail it with delight. Long live The Freeman and may its good work continue. Wishing you a prosperous New Year.

R. S. LEE.
Boston, Mass., Jan. 18, 1895.

AN EX-SLAVEHOLDERS' SUGGESTION.

The following communication to the Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald, of the 17th ult., from an ex-rebel soldier and former slaveholder, is an encouraging innovation, standing boldly forth in contradistinction to what seems to be the general Southern opinion, that about the only worthy Negro is a dead one, and that the survivors of the "lost cause" can engage in nothing more chivalric than killing those of the Negroes who are not dead. Nevertheless, appreciating the faintest signs pointing to a readjustment of Southern sentiment, the slightest straw, that indicates the veering of wind toward ultimate justice for the Negro, we cheerfully find place for the same:

To the Age-Herald:

Among the undischarged debts resulting from the war between the States, it seems to me, is a public recognition of the valuable service and the good behavior of the Negroes on Southern plantations during the war.

Individually, everywhere, all over the country, it is the custom to speak in praise of the much good and the little harm that the Negroes did us during our struggle for State's rights; but as yet the sentiment has not crystalized in any tangible form of popular expression. I would, therefore, as an obscure citizen, but old soldier and slaveholder, suggest for agitation the idea of erecting at Richmond, Va., the capital of the Confederacy, a simple monument in commemoration of this great fact.

No one can fail to see that such action would be a tribute alike to the Negro and the white man of the South.

The memory of a great or worthy achievement is perpetuated chiefly for its influence upon those coming after.

Above all creatures the Negro needs the stimulating power of heroic tradition and history. It is both the part of wisdom and justice, therefore, to help him in this particular, and especially not to withhold from him the benefits which should flow out from an achievement which is without a parallel in the history of nations.

Wise men and patriots will recognize the fact that the Negro is a factor in Southern civilization; that he is a part of us, and that in lifting him up we are lifting up ourselves.

In a series of canvasses covering nearly two years in the Northern States nothing has so much impressed me as the mongrel condition of the body politic of that great section. There is scarcely a respectable element of pure Americanism left. Foreign blood and alien philosophy literally dominate the country, and I have learned to look with pleasure and with pride upon the South, where the pure white man and the pure black man have never known nor never loved any country but America.

In the South the white man and the Negro are natural and component parts of a socio-economic system indigenous to the soil and of three centuries of unity.

No such condition of harmony between capital and labor exists anywhere else on earth; and, after a somewhat exhaustive study of the situation in nearly all of the principal States of the Union, I am profoundly impressed with our advantage in this respect and with the importance of properly guarding and cherishing interracial relations, which are so native and so valuable.

When the order shall be heard—"Let none but Americans stand guard tonight"—the eyes of the nation will expectantly turn only towards the tropical side of the Potomac and the Ohio.

R. H. FITZHUGH.
Lexington, Ky., Jan. 14.

THE HAWAIIAN UPRISING.

Our readers are familiar with our opinion of Hawaiian matters, and the buccaneers and high-handed scoundrels who, under the misapplied influence of the American flag accomplished for the time being their premeditated crime against the happiness and liberties of the unoffending natives No meaner, less excusable, violation of the spirit of international equity and justice was ever recorded in the dark ages of the world, when might made right, and before statesmen taught the doctrine, "the greater the nation the greater its duty to regard the rights of others." Nothing would please us more than information by the next Pacific steamer that the uprising had reached such formidable proportions that the usurpers had, every mother's son of them, been driven like hogs before the mob into the Pacific ocean and drowned. Seriously, these American adventurers, political thugs and "looters," had no more business there in the first instance, save as peaceful, law-abiding aliens, than any common burglar has to take himself secretly, by night, into the house of an honest citizen, and when detected expect the officers of the law to shield him in his action. We said at that time, and we repeat it, we honor MR CLEVELAND and his Secretary of State, MR. GRESHAM, for the stand they took relative to the crime against the little kingdom in the sea. Time will yet vindicate their course, and weave a garland for their brow, that they dared to be right.

AS TO "GREAT" NEGROES.

BY AUGUSTUS M. HODGES.

Great men are those who great things do;
The noble valiant, dauntless few,
Who help to banish human ill
By their superior minds and skill.

The philanthropic noble mind,
Who wants to educate mankind,
So builds a college for the state,
Will surely rank as truly great.

The warrior bold, who'll freely give
His life, to let his country live;
And statesmen who will legislate
For righteous laws, are truly great.

The Negro editor or preacher,
Doctor, lawyer, sage or teacher,
Who by some power, art or skill,
Can, in his race, these truths instil.

That as a clan, we must unite
And boldly battle for the right;
From North and South, a solid band
To fight injustice in the land.

That it's our duty, patronize
A worthy, Negro enterprise;
To read the Negro newspapers,
Cease to ape the white man's capers.

But note with care, his skill and art,
He who such knowledge can impart,
Will be recorded, soon or late,
In history, as truly great.

Grandest on Earth.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—Sir, you will find enclosed one dollar for my renewal to The Freeman the grandest Negro journal on earth. Would like to say more but time won't admit. Excuse paper best I can do just now will write you again in the near future just put me down as one that loves the Negro race. R. T. GIBSON

Oakville, Ala., Jan. 18th, 1895.

HYPOCRISY VS. BRUTALITY

"That the bitterness of the war period is rapidly fading out in the South is proved by the prompt generosity of those Southern people who have collected and forwarded to Nebraska car loads of bread and meat It goes to prove that we are in fact, as never before, one people."—Indianapolis Journal.

This sounds pretty, but when it is recalled that the edict has gone forth from "headquarters" that for party purposes, the South is to be petted on the back, regardless that the killing of Negroes goes uninteruptedly on, they, the whites, may be one people, but which to detest the most, the hypocrisy of the North, or the brutality of the South is a question, The Indian called the turn, "white man very uncertain."

DENOUNCED BY A DEMOCRATIC PAPER.

"The Democrats who are now in control at Nashville are singularly shortsighted or inexcusably bullheaded. They pursue their blazed-out course to wreck the party and disgrace the State, regardless of protest, appeal or rebuke from the press and people of Tennessee, who certainly represent its intelligence and self-respecting sentiment. And Governor Turney, instead of being a leader in this emergency, seems to be but as wax in the hands of selfish partisans, who are using him to serve their own aims. * * * What a different attitude would Governor Turney occupy to-day if, instead of doing the bidding of these men, he had repelled their insults, rejected their yoke, and had firmly told them that he would be no party to partisan trickery; would leave his office at the expiration of his term, and if they persisted in their schemes against the integrity of their party and State that he would place himself, not in their ranks as a servant, but at the head of the honest masses of Democracy as a leader, determined to vindicate the law and seat the man chosen by the voters as Governor.

That was a rare opportunity to close an honorable public career with signal patriotism and statesmanship. It would have left Governor Turney illustrious among distinguished Americans But as it is—let us turn away from the contrast!

We deplore the fall of this old chieftain; we resent the obloquy which narrow minded politicians are putting upon the Democracy of the Volunteer State; we grieve over the outrage they are doing the party. Tennesseeans everywhere are ashamed as they read the dispatches from Nashville; Democrats all over the Union blush for the deeds that are being done in the name of Democracy, to Democracy's dishonor."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BOOKS, PERIODICALS, ETC.

"APPOINTED," an American Novel; by Sonda. Detroit: Law Printing Co. 1895. 371 pp. Cloth.

This very readable book—a collaboration of Messrs. Stowers and Anderson, former editors of the Detroit Plaindealer—has aroused a great amount of attention and praise from high sources. It is a philippic in the form of a novel, with an Afro-American as the hero and martyr, against America's great disgrace, or rather the spirit, that makes it possible for hundreds of Negroes to be murdered annually, without interference of the law or fear of judge and jury. The style is lucid, clear and simple, and shows touches here and there of graphic imagery and most profound reflection. Judge Tourgee has spoken very highly of the work, and Mr. T Thomas Fortune has, if we mistake not, pronounced it the best book issued in 1894 by members of the race.

"FROM THE VIRGINIA PLANTATION TO THE NATIONAL CAPITOL." by John Mercer Langston. Illustrated 534 pp. Cloth, blue and gold. Hartford, Conn: American Publishing Company

John Mercer Langston, the eloquent Virginian, orator, lawyer, diplomat, politician and statesman, needs no introduction at this time to the American people, being equally as well known and honored by the white as well as the black race. For many years his career, as he has made and carved it from the solid rock of American obduracy and prejudice, has been an open book—a source of wonder and continuous pride to the elders of the race, and an example, take it for all and all in its manifold ramifications, to colored youth, not afforded by any of Mr. Langston's compeers. As a writer, Mr. Langston's style reflects the vigorous, unabashed personality of a man conscious of achievements not to be ashamed of, or necessary to hide under a bushel of uncalled for modesty. An obscure critic or two connected with the Afro-American Press

"Have stretched and swelled themselves to bursting nigh,
To utter bulky words of (condemnation) vast,"

the only effect of which is a smile at the expense of a temerity, that for the same reasons urged, bad English and faulty grammar, would condemn Shakespeare, Milton, Dante and the Bible. The American Publishing Company, to whom in a certain pronounced sense the Negro of America is much indebted, need not be ashamed of this latter effort along the line of book-making. It is a triumph most attractive of typographical skill and taste. As a present to the youth of the race,

"Struggling for a remembrance and a name."

nothing could be more fitting. That it should find a place in the libraries of our people, goes without the saying.

"THE WORK OF AFRO-AMERICAN WOMEN," by Mrs. N. F. Mossell, with an introduction by Bishop B. F. Lee, Philadelphia, Pa: George G. Ferguson Company. 178 pp. Cloth.

In his model introduction Bishop Lee said: "This book will not only have that influence upon the world which comes from the consideration mentioned above, but, being thoughtfully prepared with a view to impressing a growing race with the importance of a correct life and independent thought, it must add largely to the educative cause of the race." We doubt not the kindly predictions of the good prelate are mainly true, and that this little work will contribute its share toward the education and general benefit of the race.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"The Youba Country; Its People, Customs and Missions," by Rev. Samuel G Pinnock, Baptist missionary Awyaw, West Africa. Joyful News Book Depot, Rochdale, and 152 Fleet street, London, Eng. 90 pp. Illuminated board.

"The Banking System of the United States, and Its Relations to the Money and Business of the Country," by Charles G Dawes. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co.

"Divinity in Wedlock," by Rev. W. R. Pettiford, D. D., corresponding secretary Alabama State Baptist Convention.

"Baron Kinates; a Tale of the Anti-Christ," by Isaac Strange Dement.

The A. M. E. Church Review for January, a fine number.

The Cosmopolitan for January.

Ladies' Home Journal, etc.

The Reaper Death—Society Movements.

Evansville, Ind., Special.

E A. McWhorter died Jan. 13th. His funeral services were held at the Fifth street A. M E church under the auspices of the Pride of Hope Lodge, 1792. He leaves a wife and many relatives. He was insured for $530. Mrs. Dinah Wesley died Jan. 16th. She leaves two sons and a daughter to mourn her loss. Rev. J. D. Rouse, pastor of Liberty Baptist church is conducting a revival at his church on Oak street. The mother of Mrs. John P. Blackburn from Xenia, O., is visiting her. John Coffee is confined to his bed with rheumatism. Mrs. Charlotte McFarland, Mrs. Willis Rucker, and Mrs. John Nevills are convalescent. Thomas Dotson is all smiles. Twins, boy and girl. William Williams is engaged in the coal and wood business. Mrs. Julia B. Jackson formerly of this city, died very suddenly in Kansas City, Mo., at the home of her son Charles. Her remains were brought here for interment; she leaves two sons and many relatives. The deceased leaves a considerable amount of valuable property. Mrs. Mary Shelby has returned from Henderson, Ky., where she has been visiting relatives. Mrs. Eastwood of the West End is rapidly improving.

The Black Patti.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Special,

Mr. Benson Hall is in Jacksonville, Fla. Dr. R W. Allen has returned from Nashville. Mr. David Kenney was married last week. The "Black Patti" Concert company was here the 17th inst., Black Patti being the Star Willis Craft formally one of the moulders at the Chatt Plow Company, died at his home on Florence street Friday night. The funeral took place Sunday.

THREE KINGS!
GREAT HAND!

Good During All This Year.

THE COSMOPOLITAN,
King of Magazines!

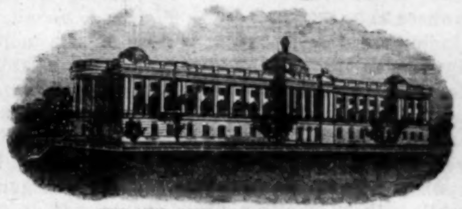
N. Y. MORNING and SUNDAY ADVERTISER,
King of Republican Dailies!

THE INDIANAPOLIS FREEMAN,
King of Race Journals!

READ OUR PEERLESS OFFER:

DO you read The Cosmopolitan Magazine?

THE
MOST NOTED AUTHORS
AND MOST
FAMOUS ARTISTS
HAVE BEEN
THE COSMOPOLITAN'S
CONTRIBUTORS
DURING 1894.



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IT WAS THE MOST WIDELY CIRCULATED MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD.

You might be charged more than 15 cents for such a number--25 cts., 35 cts., even $1.00, but could it contain better material.?

By special arrangement with the publisher of this magazine, we are able to offer our readers THE COSMOPOLITAN and this Journal for one year, both for only

$2.50

Grand Combination Offer . . . . .
Unprecedented in the History of Journalism!

The publisher of THE FREEMAN has made a special arrangement with the publishers of the New York

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A first-class metropolitan newspaper by mail every day in the year and THE FREEMAN for $2.75. The most liberal offer of the age.

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A bright eight and ten page daily. Contains all the news and special features of interest to every member of the household. Special market and financial reports, The best sporting page in the land. An absolutely clean and wholesome home newspaper.

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From twenty to forty pages of bright news, sparkling special articles and literary matter. A model, high-class, metropolitan Sunday paper.

Think over the proposition and send in your subscription at once. The regular subscription price of the Morning and Sunday Advertiser for one year is $4.00. By this offer you get it for virtually $1.75.

☞ Sample copies of the Advertiser can be seen at THE FREEMAN office, or will be sent to any address.

The Freeman
For six months and one copy of the Black Phalanx, ... $2.35

The Freeman
For one year and School History of the Negro Race, . . . $1.75

The Freeman
For one year and Afro-American Press, ... $2.00

The Freeman
For THREE MONTHS and Game of Negro Characters, or Picture of Frederick Douglass, . . 75cts

These offers have never been equalled in the history of Negro journalism, and will hold good the entire year of 1895. Address,

THE FREEMAN,
INDIANAPOLIS, - - - INDIANA.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—If it were possible, I would ask every person of color in America to subscribe for THE BEST JOURNAL PUBLISHED IN AMERICA BY COLORED MEN THE FREEMAN. Find enclosed $1 00 for my renewal to the same.
New Lewisville, Ark., January 16, 1895.
Yours truly, M. M MURRAY.

MY LIFE AS I REMEMBER IT—AS SLAVE AND FREE MAN.

COMPILED, ARRANGED AND WRITTEN BY MYSELF, GEORGE L. KNOX.

THE DRUMS.

BY CHAS. L. HOLSTEIN.

In Indianapolis Journal.

Hark, I hear the beaten drums—their long roll
Affrights the quiet of the peaceful air,
And startles quick memories in my soul
Of one who was both young and brave and fair;
And I never hear the drums beat
That I do not think of him.

The loud drums called him many years ago;
When the struck nation needed all her sons,
Among the bravest he was first to go,
And lip the fevered mouths of hungry guns;
And I never hear the drums beat
That I do not think of him.

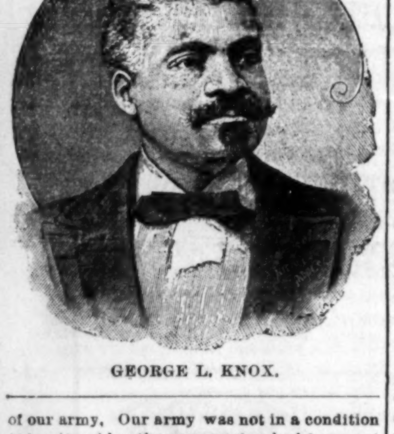
News from a Southland battle came to me,
Of the soldier who took my heart along—
Of how he bore himself full gallantly,
Where seven bullets sang their witching song
And I never hear the drums beat
That I do not think of him.

Life is but losing—be it soon or late;
The foeman marked him with avenging eye;
Killed at the front! A man must face his fate;
The prize of battle is to grandly die
And I never hear the drums beat
That I do not think of him.

My heart is throbbing with a mournful chime
Calling, calling, and only echo comes
The drums! the drums! I hear them all the time,
The throbbing and the music of the drums—
And I never hear the drums beat
That I do not think of him.

CHAPTER VII.

A lieutenant from an Illinois regiment was detailed to see what caused the dust in the distance. Gen. Thomas thought that the enemy had gotten behind us. The excitemnt was running very high. The soldiers were trying to get away, the bridges were crowded and I kept hauling until night. The next morning I was given orders (with others) to go down to a planing mill near the foot of the mountain to haul some lumber. This was about ten o'clock in the day. The rebels had placed a signal man on the mountain, and the Union forces shelled him out because he was getting the situation of our army. Our army was not in a condition to be viewed by the enemy as we had been cut to pieces on Sunday at Chickamauga, falling back to Chattanooga. Houses were torn down to build breastworks, leaving the furniture exposed. I recall a sad sight: A white woman walking down street gathered up a chair that had been thrown out when her house had been torn down, as though she had resolved if she never had anything else in the world she would have that rocking chair. She seemed to be so very sad—her house torn down over her head, and she turned out a wanderer.



GEORGE L. KNOX.

While we were hauling lumber we had occasion to pass a temporary hospital and there we saw the limbs of the wounded soldiers being amputated and thrown to one side, as though they had been cut off so many cattle. On Monday evening we began hauling whisky. We would knock the head of a barrel out, take half of the whisky out and fill the barrel up with water. We hauled it out and give it to the soldiers. It gave them courage and made them feel more like war after the fatigue of fighting many days. Gen. Rosecrans would ride around the lines and tell the boys to hold out twenty-four hours and they would be reinforced, and they would cry out that they would hold out twice twenty-four hours. So they were kept up on the whisky and water for several days. Our army there was completely defeated and demoralized. If the rebels had known, they had but to move upon us. The rebels were laying back waiting, and our army was hoping for reinforcements. I was hauling provisions from one ware house to another and from the depot. I was detailed to go out foraging and bring in corn, potatoes and other things to feed the soldiers. One evening away up the Tennessee Valley while we were out foraging we went into camp. About two miles and a half from camp we went out to see if we could buy some potatoes, chickens and such things. We intended to take the chickens to Chattanooga and sell them. We went to a house, two of us were colored and two white. There were no men folks about the house. We asked the women if we could buy some potatoes and chickens as they had plenty of them around; this was about fifty miles up the Tennessee Valley from Chattanooga. They refused to sell and refused to take greenbacks. I with the white men had some confederate money. They said they would take confederate money from the white soldiers, but they said they would not sell to the "nigger" for no kind of money. They went to get the potatoes for the white soldiers, so my comrade and myself went around the house and helped ourselves. I was a pretty scientific hand myself, in taking chickens off the roost; this I learned while in the army. I would place a plank right at the breast of a chicken, and it would step off the roost on the board, and in this way I could lift them down and drop them in the sack. We grabbed a big rooster and he squawked and the women and dogs turned toward us, and we broke and ran to camp.

The next day, Sunday, I had orders to go to a certain barn, and the lady came out of the house and said that the yankees had no business there. I said that we had orders to come and get anything we could lay our hands on and that she had no right to interfere with the affairs of the army. Just then I stuck my head out of the covered wagon and she exclaimed, "I thought you was a nigger!" I said, "nigger or no nigger, we are going to have this corn to take to Chattanooga to feed our stock on." Then we started back. It would some times be so dark that we could not see our hands before us, and in crossing the pontoon bridges, and some places had we had made a step too far either way we would have been thrown in the river. When we reached camp we would give up all of the corn we had except enough to feed our mules. While the rations were so scarce I have seen soldiers come up where the mules were feeding and ask for an ear of corn. As we would be driving out sometimes the mules would get so hungry they would cry like children. I have seen horses and mules starve at the stake in Chattanooga. I was detailed to go hauling dead animals, mules, horses and cows that had starved to death. For six weeks I did that and have hauled as many as thirty-six a day. They were dumped in the river, but the soldiers drank the water just the same.

Gen. Rosecrans had been superceeded by Gen. Grant. One evening it was raining. I heard a horseman coming by that I found to be Gen. Grant and his staff. On another day I had orders to go over across the river to do some hauling, and as I was up on a high hill I was then in full view of Mission Ridge and Lookout mountain where the rebel soldiers were camped. When I looked and seen all this I said to one of my fellow teamsters that I did not believe that Gen. Grant or any one else could whip the rebels from the position they held. About this time an order came that all teamsters that were not sworn soldiers were to give up their teams and enter the army.

This I did not prefer to do under the condition of things; I did not like to give up my team. I went to the 15th Indiana regiment, Col Woods, and hired to a captain by the name of Monroe. This was about three days before the Missionary Ridge fight.

CHAPTER VIII.

One day about one o'clock the whole army had orders to fall in, and the regimental colors were flying and the music began to play. This meant that Gen. Grant had gotten ready to make a move and the word came FORWARD! As we went marching on, while the music played, and the balls whizzed around us, Col. Wood's division took a position and drove the rebels out of the trenches; the shot and shell were flying thick; this was now about sundown. All became quiet and Gen. Grant had his army throw up breastworks that night for miles around. As we were laying there in the line of battle we could hear the soldiers cheering as they were fighting. We could see Hooker's men as they drove the rebels back on Lookout mountain. As they drove the enemy back and were making their charges our whole army raised a yell, then right off to our right you could see a kind of a beach where the rebels were camped thick. Next morning when we got up they were all gone. This made us feel some better.

A peculiar incident took place while the fight was going on. The rebels threw over one of the long slugs which came within about ten feet of a colored fellow and it plowed up the ground, and his mouth flew open, and a plug of tobacco fell to the ground. I never before saw a chew of tobacco knocked out of a man's mouth in that way. At 12 o'clock I took dinner to Capt. Monroe, the man I was waiting on. He knew they had to go into battle at 2 o'clock and he was so nervous that he could not eat. I believe he felt he would be killed before we could get up Mission Ridge. At two o'clock the whole army was to make a charge. In the morning Gen. Grant had been placing them in every direction. This alarmed the rebels. We charged down through an open field and routed the rebels from their breastworks. Gen. Grant sent his couriers in every direction. They went over the breastworks and up the hill after them. Gen. Geo. Wagner lead his brigade up on horse back and of this fight we could see every movement, it was so plain. We followed right on up and I came across Capt. Monroe who had been shot. It was now getting about sundown. It was very clear that day, and towards evening the frost fell and made it very hard on the wounded soldiers on the battlefield. I carried Capt. Monroe off on a stretcher. We carried many of the wounded off the field and laid them around the fire, waiting for the ambulance to come and haul them back to Chattanooga. I heard one poor boy calling for his mother, but his voice became fainter and fainter; soon death put an end to his suffering.

I got an ambulance and took Capt. Monroe back to the temporary hospital in Chattanooga. The floor was covered with wounded soldiers. Some of the nurses in the midst of this suffering would stop to write letters home to their friends and tell them the news. I wondered how they could write in the midst of all that suffering. The surgeon was busy removing bullets and amputating limbs. I was kept busy all night, waiting on the wounded soldiers. The house was cold and I would heat bricks and put to the soldier's feet. The soldiers not knowing my name would call, "O darkie! O, darkie! O darkie!" This they did to designate me from the other nurses, who did not give them the attention I did. I do not know how many soldiers were there. I do not remember sleeping any, I was so busy. I could always tell when one was going to die. He would begin to get deathly sick and vomit. The next morning they were hauled out and thrown into the dead house. It did not seem so hard to us then as it does now. I have seen a man shot dead just for taking a board. A man's life was not much in the army. About three o'clock the next day I called the doctor to Capt. Monroe and asked him if he could do anything for him. He said he had been badly shot and nothing could be done for him. He said, "raise him up," and I did so, but Capt. Monroe then asked me to lay him down, and before I could do so he died in my arms. He had a wife who lived in Indianapolis, but I was never able to locate her. There was a fellow in the hospital pretending to be nursing who I found was there for the purpose of robbing the wounded and dead soldiers. When Capt. Monroe died I took his watch and money, and this fellow came to me and wanted to help count the money.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Social Dots and Dashes.

Dalton, Ga., Special.

Mr. Willie Brooks has returned home to spend a few weeks. Miss Eliza Willis has gone to the country to visit her mother. Mr. Eliza Famber and Mr. Lee Richardson were in town Sunday. Mr. Ben Williams and Mr. Dock Giddings called on Rev. H. Palmer Monday evening. Elder A. J. Rucker was out making pop calls Saturday. Mr. Cesar Wilson took a trip to the country Saturday. Mr. Staten and Miss Caroline Greene were married Saturday night Jan. 12th. Literary Church gave a concert Saturday night at Jones' Hall. Miss Mary A. E. Hall opened her school at Hopewell Monday Jan. 14th. Presiding Elder Jackson passed through this city last week en route for home. A pound party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Easterling Tuesday night. Twelve of the leading young men of Dalton will give a concert at New Hope Baptist church Friday night for the benefit of the church. Mr. Jinkins is in the city visiting his family. Mr. James Tyons is improving in health. Prof. P. T. Varghn, the singing school teacher is expecting to leave for his home in Arkansas in a few days. Miss Hattie Brown left for Chattanooga Wednesday.

A Coming Elocutionist.

Kenosha, Wis., Special.

One of the most interesting of the many pleasant evenings at the Pennoyer Sanitarium Kenosha, Wis., was furnished by Miss Fannie McNeil last Thursday, who gave a number of recitations in her most inimitable manner, before an audience of distinguished ladies and gentlemen in the large parlor of the Sanitarium. The applause was frequent and loud as were the smiles, and the verdict was unanimous that Miss Fannie is destined to brilliant success as an elocutionist.

Society and Church Doings.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Special.

The Rev. Gillard is out of the city for a few days. Grand Rapids has a number of musicians who have become very popular with the people, viz: Miss Ada Burton, Mrs. John Loomis, Henry Grant and others. Billy Bonr has recently developed into a vocalist of some note, and is making a hit with a selection of his favorite songs. Elder Collins has been called to Jackson to assist in a revival. Miss Custer is visiting friends in Jackson. Harry Ramsy was confined to his bed on Monday. Charles Johnson will leave soon for his home in washington, D. C. The Spring Street A. M. E. Zion church gave a social concert Sunday evening. Those who took part in the program were Miss Margaret Tate, Miss Etta Wright, Mrs. Henry Grout and students from the school of elocution. The Harmoniac Club, with C. J. Thomas as director, also gave some choice selections. Protracted meeting at A. M. E. Zion church, on Fifth avenue, a success. Mr. and Mrs. John Loomis, of Ridge avenue, celebrated the fourth anniversary of their marriage on the evening of the 23d. The pound party tendered the Rev. W. A. Fitch, by members and friends, was largely attended. G. B. Stewart accompanied the Knights Templars to Detroit on the 23d, on the occasion of laying the corner stone of the great Masonic Temple. Miss Lizzie Lacy has returned from Chicago. The Freeman can be had at 19 Arcade building, Mr. Parker's barber shop or W. C. Brown, agent.

1796. CENTENNIAL 1896.

Appeal of the A. M. E. Zion Church.

To all Evangelical Churches of the United States of America and to the Methodist bodies of Canada and the British isles, Greeting:

Through the great mercies of God, we, the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church, have been brough within two years of the close of the first one hundredth anniversary of our history as a separate and distinct organization.

In 1796 James Varick and others, because of the existence of proscription and other conditions which hindered their intellectual development and religious growth, and prevented them from engaging in the work of spreading the cause of Christ and uplifting their fellows according as they felt themselves moved by the spirit of God, withdrew from the Mother Church and formed a separate and distinct organization, out of which has grown the great African Methodist Episcopal Zion church.

We congratulate ourselves on having had a man of such unselfish motives, sterling qualities and pronounced ability as an organizer and leader, to head this great religious movement; he was the first man of the race to grasp the great idea of a purely religious Negro organization. During this hundred years our church has grown from a handful to nearly 400,000 communicants, embracing every section of the United States, Canada, a part of Africa and some of the Islands of the Sea. It has taken a foremost part in all movements affecting the moral, intellectual and spiritual welfare of the race.

At the session of the General Conference held in Pittsburgh, Pa., in 1892, it was decided that we should hold our One Hundredth Anniversary in October, 1896, in the "Mother Zion," (or first established church of the connection) now situated on the corner of West Tenth and Bleecker streets, New York City, N. Y.

We take this medium through which to inform you of our intention and to earnestly ask your sympathy and co-operation to make this Centennial effort a success in advancing the Redeemer's Kingdom and in the elevation of the race.

It is our purpose to hold a ten day Centennia conference, two sessions each day, at which time papers will be read and such subjects discussed as may be agreed upon.

Every denomination or religious organization is cordially invited to participate with us. We especially invite all Methodist organizations to take part with us.

Each denomination desiring representation will please communicate with Bishop A. Walters, D. D., Chairman Centennial Committee, No, 353 Bleeker street, New York City, N. Y.

Signed:

Ex. Com.	Bishop	J. W. Hood, D. D. LL. D.,
	"	C. C. Petty, A. M., D. D.,
	"	J. P. Thompson, D. D.,
	"	C. R. Harris, D. D.,
	"	T. H. Lomax, D. D.,
	"	I. C. Clinton, D. D.,
	"	A. Walters, D. D.,
	Rev.	Wm. Howard Day, D. D.,
	"	G. W. Clinton A. M.,
	"	J. W. Alstork' D. D.,
	"	W. H. Goler, D. D.,
	"	E. George Biddle B. D.,
	"	R S. Rives,
	"	W. H Chambers,
	"	H. Blake
	"	J. S. Caldwell, B. D.,
	"	J. P. Thompson D. D.,
	Hon.	J. C. Dancy, General Manager.

Thriving Schools and Churches.

Varner, Ark., Special.

We have three schools, two colored and one white, four churches, all colored, three Baptists and one A. M. E Rev. J. Alexander Allen pastor of Varner Chapel Baptist church, Rev. Richmond Jones, Dora Bell Baptist church and Crawford Baptist church; Bethel A. M. E. church, Rev. G. W. Mitchell The two colored schools are in session Prof Jas. Ells and Mrs. Carrie L Hubbard are the teachers. Prof. Geo. W. West is teaching school at Grady. Rev. M. Vanns has moved to Pine Bluff. Prof. C. W. Webb of Grady was in town last Saturday on business. J. W. and L. H. Castleberry passed through town en route to Reedville, their home, a few days ago. J R. Smith, agent for The Freeman, has begun work in the interest of that great journal. At Bethel A. M. E. Sunday school last Sunday an interesting address was made by S. B. Taylor.

The Wealthiest Texas Negro.

Denton, Tex., Special.

Robert Jones, of Roanoke, was in town last Saturday. Mr. Jones is without doubt the wealthiest Negro in North Texas. The Freeman representative also met Sidney Woods, of Argyle, this county. This gentleman is also a large land owner and in good circumstances. Jessie Herndon is a great friend and admirer of The Freeman. The colored teachers will organize a County Teachers' Institute on the 2d of Feb. Miss Alice L. Doniphen closed her school at Bolivar on Friday last and will begin a three months term on the 28th, at Pilot Point. The Bazaar and Fair given by the young people of the C. M. E church on the 18th and 19th, inst., was a grand affair. It will be continued two nights in each week for four weeks. The pastor, Rev. R. T. Louis, has cut the debt of the church down from $385 to $240. The St. James A M. E. Sunday school gives a disguise supper to-night at the A. M. E. church. Mrs. Edwina Hodge and W. L. Ammons are attending the public school. The public city high school, H. C Bell, principal, has organized two literary societies, known as "Frederick Douglass" and "Ida B. Wells." The societies met alternately Friday evenings. An excellent program of the Ida B. Wells society was rendered last Friday. Miss Rosa M. Ammons read an essay on the work and influence of Ida B. Wells. The Freeman representative addressed the society, and dwelt at some length upon the youth and school days of Miss Wells, having been a school and class mate of Miss Wells at Shaw, now Rusk University, Holly Springs, Miss. Mrs T. C. Bell some time ago stuck a needle in her hand while washing The doctors have never been able to locate it yet.

Bright Young Men Dead.

Joplin, Mo. Special.

Miss Mattie A. Walker, assistant teacher was called home last week on the account of the fatal illness of her brother, Thomas Walker. Mrs. C. H Knaves is now convalescent; she has been ill for several months. G. F. Pierce is considered among the most efficient letter carriers in the mail service of our city. Schools opened Monday the 7th. Lincoln school has as its principal, Dr. N. T. Greene, an alumnus of Lincoln Institute. During his supervision the schools have made rapid advancement. There will be a class to complete the course of study, planned by the Board of Educators this year, the first in the history of the school. Mr. Greene was elected treasurer of the State Teacher's Association which convened at Sedalia, Dec. 26th. Mrs. E. E. Carnahan of Sheridan, Wyoming, is spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. L. A. Barnett. Joplin now boasts of a handsome $20,000 court house. The county court house at Cantage of the same county, is now in course of erection at a cost of $100,000. The electric railroad from Cantage to Joplin will be completed by June 1st. This road is being built by by Cantage capitalists. F. D. Powell, a member of the class of '95 of Lincoln school died at the home of his parents Jan. 17. Mr. Powell was a member of the Baptist church. Master Dolph Pierce is the newsboy for The Freeman. Dolph will make a practical newspaper man at the rate he is going.

Young People's Progressive Club.

Texarkana, Ark., Special.

The colored teachers of Bowie county, Texas, assembled at the colored public school building on the Texas side on the 1[illegible]th. The county superintendent of Bowie county presided. Those that took part in the discussion were: Prof. Johnson formerly of Mississippi, Mrs. A. B. Berger, Prof. N. A Murphy, Mrs. H. C. Dorson, Prof. Howard and others; Prof. S. J. Spencer and teachers attended. Prof. A. B. Crump of Arkansas spoke in terms of praise of the interest manifested by the teachers. The county superintendent in his closing remarks stated that only 35 per cent of the white teachers attended their institute, while 90 per cent of the colored teachers were in attendance at the colored teachers' institute. The mid term examination of the east side public school has been going on this week, and the report will be given in the next issue of The Freeman. The Young People's Progressive Club, consisting of the pupils of the 5th, 6th and 7th grades in the east side school, had a very interesting program at the close of Master Daniel Victor's term, and the following officers were elected for the next term: Miss Della Butler, 6th grade, president; Master Willie Daniels, 5th grade vice president; Miss Mamie Muldrew, 6th grade, secretary; Master Samuel Edward, 7th grade, assistant secretary; Master Philip Bush, 7th grade, critic; Henry Robinson, 5th grade, reporter.

Eloped

Greenville, Ky., Special.

Miss Berne Stewart and Finley Ashby eloped to Rockport, Ind., and married. The bride is first cousin to W. E. Givens of Indianapolis a barber of that city.

"Old things shall be done away with."—BIBLE.

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower!

TAKE NOTICE!

By LETTERS PATENT, the SOLE and ONLY AGENTS in AMERICA for this INCOMPARABLE REMEDY is THE HAIR CULTURIST MANUFACTURING CO. Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A. ALL REPRESENTATIONS to the CONTRARY are FALSE and UNRELIABLE.

Unlike ALL so-called hair growers, NOT ONE excepted,

The Great Madagascan Improved Hair Grower

Leaves no bad effect behind after use. No danger of an injured scalp. Instead of weakening, it strengthens and nourishes the roots of the hair, thus insuring RAPID GROWTH of a suit of hair, SOFT, PLIABLE, GLOSSY, BEAUTIFUL.

The Great Madagascan Improved **Hair Grower** is death to

OLD PLAYED-OUT REMEDIES,
KNOTTY HEADS OF HAIR,
Woolly heads of hair,
Kinky heads of hair,
Brittle heads of hair,
Diseases of the hair.

The Great Madagascan Improved **Hair Grower** will cause

FRAUDS AND COUNTERFEITS TO VANISH,
HAIR WHERE THERE IS NONE,
BEAUTY INSTEAD OF UGLINESS,
Thick hair when thin,
Long hair when short,
Soft hair when harsh.

The Great Madagascan Improved **Hair Grower** will work without

Killing the hair,
Fading the color.

The Great Madagascan Improved **Hair Grower** can be used with great delight and satisfaction by

Elderly women,
Young women,
Elderly men,
Young men,
Young misses,
Youths in their teens.

The Great Madagascan Improved **Hair Grower** is not only a boon to women, but to men, to

Father,
Brother,
Husband,
Lover.

The Great Madagascan Improved **Hair Grower** is not only the pet of lovely women when used, causing them to fling away inferior articles, purporting to do the same work, but it is a boon to man, also. It is an inveterate enemy to

Scraggy whiskers,
Inferior mustaches,
Hairless eyebrows,
Hairless temples,
All scalp diseases,

It is good for your sisters and aunts, good for your mother, good for the "apple of your eye," GOOD FOR YOU, SIR! In a word,

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Is marvellous! One trial is sufficient! It will vindicate AT ONCE and COMPLETELY the highest expectations of its WONDERFUL QUALITIES. Nothing beginning to approach it in REAL EFFICACY in all the merits claimed of it, has ever been put on sale before the American public until now. No LADY or GENTLEMAN having use for such a remedy, harmless but GREAT, need be without it

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Married—Hung Himself.

Clayton, Ala., Special.

Prof. N. B. Martin was married to Miss Angella Haines, Thursday night Jan. 17th, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. L B. Mitchell officiating. Those present were Frank White and Miss Rosa Reed, Willie Reeves and Miss Anna Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. B. Reeves, Misses Mamie and Bettie Patrick, Mrs. Ruthie Cox, Mr. and Mrs. H. L Goshay, Mr. and Mrs. M. Fryer. Repast was served. Mrs. Emeline Lightfoot is very sick. Rev. L. F. Bryant preached at Sardis Baptist church last Sunday. Rough and Ready H. and L. Co., has elected officers for the ensuing year: Bryant Reeves, president; Dave Cox, vice president; Henry Clark, foreman; C. C. Clark, assistant foreman; Will Reeves, Dave Cox, Henry Poye, Ike Fryes, engineer. Rev. E. D. Butler preached at Jones' Chapel A. M. E. church last Sunday. John McDonald, white, about 65 years old hung himself; insane. Mrs. Henrietta Barefield has returned from White Oak. Mrs. Mittie Foster is a lover of The Freeman. Wayman Clayton is building a nice cottage. Subscribe for The Freeman; one year for $1; W. H. Wallace agent. Rev. E. May of Eufaula filled the pulpit at the Baptist church Monday night.

THE FREEMAN LEADS ALL.

A Correspondent Tells Why He Takes It—Peerless,

Fearless, Favorless—Like a Great Vessel Traveling the Unexplored Seas of Time—Her Anchor, Hope.

EDITOR THE FREEMAN:

The time has arrived, and it becomes my pleasant duty, to renew my annual subscription for your valuable paper. To do so without expressing some appreciation, or making some humble acknowledgement, as to why I take The Freeman, and what it has done for me, I feel would be an act of ingratitude on my part.

After an impartial investigation and due consideration, I have arrived at the conclusion that The Freeman is the peerless, fearless and favorless race journal. Peerless, because of its freedom from denominational ties, geographical bounds and sectarianism. It has furnished me with intelligence concerning the race throughout the civilized world, such as I find in no other Negro journal, thus confirming my belief that it is the peerless national paper, not in the mere assertion of empty words, but in spirit and in truth.

A fearless advocate, because it dares to confront the never ceasing dangers that necessarily intervene between duty and destiny. In fact, she comes vividly to my imagination as a great vessel traversing the unexplored seas of time. She was not far out at sea when I discovered her and ascertained the why and wherefore of this great vessel, for her powerful and magnificent structure won my admiration and impressed me with the idea that her cause must be a grand and noble one. I compared her with the small vessels along the coast and in the channels and rivers extending far inland, that are doing commerce with the tribes and sects located along the banks of the rivers and rivulets of time. But these vessels are limited by denominational ties, geographical bounds and sectarianism. Well adapted to their purpose, but too frail and delicately constructed to brave the perilous voyage of the seas of time But how different was my favorite! I soon learned she was a national vessel. Her object is to furnish the entire race with her great cargo of intelligence of its rise and progress in every branch of civilization and every department of life. She had not gone far, however, when she was struck by the fierce gales of public censure, and was dashed upon the shoals of treacherous deception and seriously damaged. When this sad news reached her admirers they were moved with compassion, but her enemies rejoiced.

There was, as might be supposed, all manner of rumors afloat of the various reports from the captains of inland vessels there were not two alike. Some said I told you so; others said its just what I expected; some said it served the foolish captain right for attempting so perilous a journey; I should never have lost sight of land. Some of the maritime vessels said it was bad management; her captain was not skilled in navigation or he could have saved the vessel. Be that as it may, she had some friendly contemporaries who sympathized with her and got her off the shoals and aided her to the dock, where she was to undergo repairs and the necessary improvements which were better known to her managers than her patrons All we know is this: That she was improved wonderfully and manned skillfully. Her ensign and captain had both been changed. Her ensign is now the Queen of Ethiopia, risen from her former attitude and in one hand holds the scales of equity, in the other a document of God, which is a decided improvement over the white man's martyr. Her captain and pilot seem equally endowed with the combined faculties of wisdom, courage and firmness and are accordingly skillful, brave and sincere, and soon regained the lost confidence and proved beyond a doubt her ability for the noble cause. She has passed the shoals of deception and stood the violent storm of persecution, and is now confronting the awful icebergs of malignity and hate that were broken from their congealed mass by the torrid rage of human passion and the hot flames of war, and are now prevalent in the Southern Seas. Explorers bring us most horrible news of their destruction to life and property, which impedes the Negro's progress and frighten timorous captains from the field of duty; they give up in despair, and bring us the distressing news that our cause is useless and hopeless, and would leave us in despondency to perish. But the noble captain of The Freeman with her great cargo of intelligence comes to our rescue, informing us there is still hope—to be of good cheer—the darkest hours are just before the break of day. They have arrived at what might be termed the Sea of Death, because of its distinction to life and progress; and according to the compass, it lies between them and the strait, through which is the only means of reaching the land of promise. One can scarcely imagine its awful terror. It seems to be the conjunction of all the perilous dangers of the seas of time. Here the angry clouds of adversity shut out the sunshine of prosperity and fill the atmosphere.

With murky darkness of hate, the vivid flashes of malice, the slanderous peals of thunder and terrific gales of public censure, all combine the fierce storms of persecution, and play an active part in the awful work of death. Here the sea of treason runs high, the wild waves of convulsion rage and roar and dash to atoms the frail vessels against the rocks of stubbornness, and wrecks many on the sand bars and shoals of treacherous deception. Some are swallowed up in the subtile currents of popularity and publicity, others crushed by the fearful ice bergs of malignity, thus unite in completing the awful work of death and destruction.

All those that perish are numbered among the fearful, the unbelieving and abominable, who dared to adventure across with vessels frail and unequipped for the occasion, trusting to nearsay and self-conceit to guide and protect them from the dreadful storm. Some few escape only to carry back the horrible tales of woe that terrify all the tribes and sects that dwell along the shores of time; converting skeptics by telling the facts and giving no cause for the fact, for it would class them among the foolish.

Let us see how our vessel stood the storm, and why? Her captain and mate were wise enough to see the emergency, and to fit themselves and their vessel to meet it. She was powerfully constructed; her anchor was hope, her ensign, equity; her compass, the finger of divine providence. They were not fearful for they had hope in their anchor. They were not tossed and driven by the storms, for they were balanced by equity.

They were not unbelievers for they had faith in their compass, which pointed to the strait of God's providence, and combined with the wisdom, courage and firmness, of her captain and pilot. They sailed with fortitude amid the stormy tempest through the sea of death to the strait of God's providence and are there resting till the storm is over, By means of life boats and scouts that have gone ahead and by their glasses, which gave them wonderful foresight beheld the promised land just in the future, and hurl back the news they have passed the dreary winters and are entering the life of spring. Here all obstacles and difficulties disperse before the meridian sunshine of prosperity and mildness of the atmosphere. Here are living green fields, the never fading flowers, the everlasting spring and crystal rivers. Here the trees of life are blooming and here is rest for the weary—they can sit down in its shadows and eat of its fruit, and feel more than rewarded for all they endured in their voyage through the stormy seas of time. Such is the sweet counsel that comes from the noble vessel which has reached the peer at the strait which all nations pass from the night of ignorance to the marvelous light of God in nature. Thus meriting a position. Here rivals endeavor to assume, which enables her to hold communication with all nations and denominations, tribes and sex. We have said she is favorless, but not in the sense which means without favor, but which means no respector of persons. All that will, may come, she is ready and willing to aid all. She is a fearless and favorless defendant of the race's great members. A faithful advocate of those that are now passing through the seas of time. I believe she is doing to-day for race progress, what the old liberator done for Emancipation, she yielded her faithful blows at the cause and curse of slavery till every shackle was broken, every chain fell off, and every bondsman.

The Freeman is wielding her faithful blows at the cause and curse of impeding Negro progress. May she never cease till all the doors of industry and courts of justice that are locked and barred against the Negro be broken, and let him pass on to a higher state of existence than men have yet arrived. This intelligence I gained from The Freeman. This is why I take it, and this is what it has done for me. Think of the opportunity of receiving intelligence from this great journal once a week for one dollar and forty cents less than in her unimproved condition. I am a young Freeman convert, and my chief object is to express my sentiments and testimony of The Freeman to The Freeman. If it meets with the approval of its worthy editor to give it space in his valuable columns, with the view of it doing for others what it has done for me. I submit all to his wise judgment, and subject it to correction, as it is my first effort to express my sentiments publicly. If any good can be derived from it, credit it to the peerless, fearless and favorless race journal, The Freeman. ISRAEL W. CUMMINGS.

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 16, 1895.

A Plea for Union.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

As a subscriber and constant reader of The Freeman, I feel it due me to write for the interest of our people, the Negro race. I think The Freeman one of the grandest papers ever printed, and is the only paper that gives us credit for what we have done since 1865

I wish to say a few things first about "Union," which has been a problem to the colored race, especially National union. We, as a race, should not try to barr one another, but rather try to assist because every union that is headed thus: "For those born of white parents," is simply used to barr the Negro race, and if we don't lend a helping hand for ourselves, we will never rise as a nation to success. There is no race more capable of walking in the steps of the white man than the Negro race. There are thousands of situations which our men and women could fill if only given a chance, but our barriers know it and close up every chance available. The railroad union is one of the main unions in which there are more laborers employed than any other union in the world. The first chartered railroad was that of the Ithaca and Owego, which is now a portion of the N. N. C. Trunk line, and has since become a union. Since the date 1828 up to the present time the Negro has been kept from the throttle. In the year 1889 the United States possessed 160,000 miles of railroad, which was enough to belt the earth and equator seven times. There are more than 1,000,000 employees at this vast work, and but few of our race employed How shall we remedy this, is the great question. Let us consider and solve this problem. If there were more of our race capable of engineering employed, there would be less loss of property, because if a Negro gets orders to do anything he will do it as nearly right as possible, because he feels dependent, while a white man thinks himself independent and does as he pleases. To prove that there would be less wrecks and less lives lost, and less loss of property, for the general run of accidents that occur on the railroads happen all on the account of the unfaithfulness of the men employed The engineers will run on one another's time, and they go to sleep in the cab while the engine is in motion, and thus causes the aforesaid calamities. But a Negro is more careful on account of feeling dependent and subject to their employert. So it is known now that all the Negro wants is a chance.

ROBERT C. HOPKINS,

Evansville, Ind.

DEACON HOPEFUL'S IDEE.

Dear friends, when I am dead and gone
Don't have no woeful takin's on,
Don't act so tarnally bereft,
As though they weren't no sunshine left,
Don't multiply your stock o' woes
By sorry looks and gloomy clothes,
An' make the trouble ten times worse
By allers follerin' a hearse.

When I depart, it's my idee,
The most consolin' thing ter me
'Ld be to hear the ones I tried
Ter comfort here before I died
Say, sort o' smilin' through their tears,
"Well, ennyhow, fer years an' years
We had him here, so let's be glad,
An' thankful for the joy we had,"

It ain't no use ter make a fuss
When death comes after one o' us.
The ways o' Providence, I 'low,
Are as they should be, ennyhow.
Things suit me purty middlin' well,
An' even at a funeral
I'd sing amid the grief and woe,
"Praise God from whom all blessin's flow."

—[Chicago Journal.

Cornell University Letter.

Ithaca, N. Y., Special.

Rev. John Henry Barrows, D. D., the eminent Presbyterian divine of Chicago, who was chairman of the World's Parliament of Religions held in connection with the Columbian Exposition, has accepted an invitation from President Schurman to preach the baccalaureate sermon at Cornell next June.

Prof. Morse Stephens, Cornell's new professor of European history from Oxford, has made some interesting comparisons between English and American college students. He concludes that the average American undergraduate takes a more comprehensive view of history, has a better grasp of its essential facts, and surpasses his English cousin of corresponding grade in power of generalization; the American student is lamentably deficient in his knowledge of details and also writes very poor English. Prof. Stephens thought the essays written by his undergraduate students at Cornell were on the whole better than similar essays written by English students at Cambridge, although he sharply criticized the spelling, grammar and generally careless style of the Americans. When, however, he set his American students an examination of twenty questions concerning dates and places, he was overwhelmed by the lack of knowledge of facts displayed in the answers. More than half the class failed to pass the examination, the average percentage being about 40, and as a rule the students who wrote the best essays handed in the poorest examination papers.

An eminent European scholar, professor Ritter of Germany, who spent several months in this country, first at the Chicago Exposition and later studying American technical schools, has come to the conclusion that the Americans have outdone Europeans in the field of technological education, at least as regards its practical bearings. The technical branches are believed by Prof. Ritter to be less complete and solid on the theoretical side in the United States. The Americans have not only mastered the technical sciences, mathematics and jurisprudence, but have given form to distinct faculties of the sciences of engineering. So far as regards instruction in mechanical engineering Cornell University of Ithaca, N. Y., stands at the head of American Institutes."

Cornell professors each year give several courses in Bible study under the auspices of the Univeristy Christian Association. The following are the courses offered this year: (1) A general Old Testament course aiming at a systematic, comprehensive and fundamental knowledge of the institutions, history, biography and geography of the Old Testament as preliminary to future study, is given by Prof. Jacoby of the engineering department. (2) A course on the life of Christ according to the gospel of John, by Mrs. Hooker, principal of Sage College. (3) The theology of Paul as developed in his Epistles, with special reference to Christology by Rev. C. M. Tyler, Professor of the History and Philosophy of Religions. (4) The Bible as literature, with special reference to Hebrew poetry, by Prof. Emerson of the department of English. It is the aim of the Christian Association to present Bible study in every way that may be of use to various classes of students, affording advantages for intellectual or critical, spiritual or devotional, and practical study. The classes, which meets once a week, usually on Sunday, are always well attended. Related courses in the University curriculum afford students a further opportunity for the study of religion.

College journalism nowhere flourishes more than at Cornell, whose students publish eight periodicals. The Cornell Daily Sun, by a careful estimate, gives more reading matter than any other college daily in the country. The Era, issued by a board of seniors and juniors, is the college weekly, and is as old as the University itself. The Magazine, a literary monthly, is edited by an instructor and a board of seniors. The Widow, is a new illustrated comic paper issued bi weekly. The Sibley Journal of Engineering and the Law School Journal are issued monthly by students of Sibley College and the School of Law respectively. The Cornellian is published annually by a board of juniors. The Bulletin appears each term as the organ of the University Christian Association. All the work of these journals, with the exception of the Magazine, is done by the students themselves, usually without remuneration. The Sun makes large enough profits to pay the editor-in-chief and business manager fairly well, but in the case of the other papers, the compensation is no way commensurate with the time and energy bestowed.

Judge Thomas Hughes, author of the famous boys' book "Tom Brown's School Days," and "Tom Brown at Oxford," writes as follows to a friend at Cornell University apropos the Henley Regatta: "The account which you sent me of the rowing record of your university is certainly a very remarkable one, and I am very glad that I seem to have had some share in starting your aquatics on their triumphant career. I cannot say, of course that I wish you may beat Oxford, as you have all rivals on your own side, but rejoice to see that you are likely to have a crew at Henley before long and I promise to wish them well!" The first boating club at Cornell was named after "Tom" Hughes who was instrumental in starting Cornell upon her rowing career.

THE Y. P. B. U.

Celebrates the Emancipation Proclamation—A Revival in Progress.

Helena, Ark., Special.

The Freeman is welcomed and read with much interest by the people of our little city. They regard it as the best of race journals. The Emancipation Proclamation was celebrated here on the 1st, inst, under the auspices of the Y. P. B. U. The Proclamation was read by Rev. E. C. Morris, with clearness and force which at once impressed the importance of that great instrument upon the hearts and minds of the entire audience. "The progress of the Emancipated," was the subject of a well prepared paper by Lawyer S. P. Harris. "Lincoln, the Emancipator," was the topic of an address by H. P. Morris. "My recollection of slavery days," was one of the interesting features of the occasion by James Brice. Messrs. Morris & Co., who have successfully conducted a grocery business in this city for fourteen years, retired from business on the 1st, inst. Prof. W. S. Conner and H. P. Morris and Mesdames R. E. Conner, M. G. Turner and E. T. Morris are out of the city engaged in teaching in country districts. Miss Mamie Mosby, of Memphis, is in the city visiting Miss Fannie E. Alexander. Mrs. N. S. Austin, of Kansas City, Kan., is visiting relatives in the city. Quite an interesting revival meeting is in progress at the Centennial Baptist church As a consequence the young peoples' Literary Association did not meet on last Wednesday evening. Rev. Geo. W. D. Gainer, of Little Rock, is here assisting in the revival meeting at the Centennial church. Grant McCray is still confined to his bed. He has the sympathy of his friends. Rev. Swan and the good people of the A. M. E. church are preparing for a financial rally soon. Rev. B. H. Johnson, the pastor of the M. E. church here is preparing to attend the annual conference of that church, which meets in Pine in about two weeks. The members of the Second Baptist church have not yet agreed upon who they want for pastor. Isaiah Johnson will be ordained to the gospel ministry on next Sunday by the Centennial Baptist church. He has been called to the pastorate of a church in St. Louis. The public schools of our city is in a splendid condition. Prof. Avant, the principal is a hard and earnest worker, and loses no opportunity to advance the interest of the race.

Address by Prof. B. T. Washington.

Montgomery, Ala., Special.

This is the fifth or sixth time we have celebrated the greatest of all great days to the Negro, and I can say without fear of contradiction that every year doubles its interest. The address was delivered by that scholarly and deep thinking gentleman, Prof. B. T. Washington of the Normal school at Tuskegee. The address was as usually delivered by the speaker plain and instructive. The speaker told how a vessel out at sea had thrown up its signal for help from another vessel not far off, saying help, save us or we perish for water, and the captain of the other vessel's reply was, cast down your buckets where you are, and finally after several attempts to get help, and every time hearing the same command, cast down your buckets where you are, decided to try, and in so doing the buckets were drawn up with clear, cool, sparkling water from the mouth of the Amazon. Right here the speaker impresses us to cast down our buckets in the same like manner, and they would come up as merchants, manufacturers, scientific and men of all skillful advantages. The speaker tried to impress his hearers to apply their time and money in giving their children an industrial education through which medium we as a race will gradually grow stronger and independent.

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THE NEGRO'S ARCADIA.

Stirring Appeal to the Race by the Secretary of the

Colored Colonization Society of San Diego—The Negro Must Learn to Look Ahead—Let There be Union.

OFFICE OF THE
COLORED COLONIZATION CO.
SAN DIEGO, CAL., Jan. 9, 1895

EDITOR THE FREEMAN.

Please allow me to say something to the people through your columns. The Colored Colonization Company means business, and wants good men and women as volunteers. Now is the time to make this move if we ever intend to make any. Why not take hold of this enterprise? Common sense teaches us that something must be done, and that speedily. Why sit still and whitewash the condition by saying "Look at the progress the Negro is making; look at our great men," when well you know that our privileges are less than they were twenty years ago? With this land we have a river and the Gulf of California. Do not wait until all of the West is gobbled up, and then come out and say they won't allow the colored people a chance.

They have the Nicaragua canal bill up in Congress, and if it passes at this session it will make a great change in the West. Wouldn't you like to know of your people owning a hundred miles of the best of this land? Yes, I know you would. Well, we will have it if you will help. We would like to raise enough by the 1st of May to pay for the whole thing, and have a grand celebration there on the 19th of June. We can do it if you will help. We will have one of the best harbors on the Pacific coast.

I love the Negro race, because it is like Jacob's flock. It is ringed, streaked and striped, and we have as many variation as the musical scale. It is so powerful, yet unconcious of it. Look what the Chinese did when they were compelled to register or leave the country. They were given six months to do this, and at the end of that time there was said to be no power on earth that could keep them from being sent out of the county. But they had this stopped for some cause for thirty days! Called it an injunction! In this short time these Chinese raised $200,000. Every man, no difference how low he was, put in his dollar, and stood still and laughed at the United States change her laws. Now, if this had been the Negro, ship-owners would be making their thousands carrying us out of the country, while we would have been saying, "Good-bye, Mr. Greatman." I am sorry there is nothing in the colored folks. Don't you believe it! There is not a word of truth in it, and remember, if you are one of the African race you have a cause to rejoice for being the same. What race would live and thrive under the conditions in which we are placed? Look at the Indian with his pension; he has no advantage over us. He is allowed to ride on the railroads free of charge. We do more work and get less pay than any known people on earth, as far as ability is concerned.

When we look at the conditions we become greatly enthused. One of our number has been banqueted and highly entertained while telling the heart-rending story in foreign lands. After they found that the bearer brought facts, they selected a humane committee, and told them to go and investigate and bring a report. This committee has reported on the grounds, and the words of the little woman have been verified, as there were six massacred at their arrival and seven at their departure. I understand that they told the little women that it would be better to have her people get out of there as soon as possible; that these men are out of the reach of the general government, and that it does not mean to protect life there, but in a foreign land, as the men are as conscientious in killing Negroes as Paul was in putting the Christians to death from Jerusalem to Damascus.

The watch-word of one of our leading journals is "Lynch law must go!" Yes, it will go when you remove the cause, and lynching will cease. It is found out to be much better and safer way to say "Race war and massacre all that can be found, and say that they had Winchesters and Gatling guns." Now, help us, and you will help yourself. Do not get it into your head that you are to assimilate with the dominant class. They asked Mr. Claus Spreckles, the great beet-sugar king, if he was in favor of the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands. "No, not by any means. It is impossible for the Negroes and whites to assimilate. There is a gulf between us of over a thousand miles." We want to see this land covered with the Negro

JAMES M. FOWLER.

LOUISIANA'S CAPITAL.

A Community of Respectable, Energetic and Industrious Colored People.

Baton Rouge, La., Special.

Baton Rouge, the capital of Louisiana, is a hilly, healthy and picturesque city, among whose residents can be numbered a large number of fair and square white citizens and hundreds of thrifty Negro citizens, who are adding their quota to the general betterment of the race. Admitting that we are a very small portion of that large and increasing number of advanced Negroes, yet we desire that the people to know that we are trying to keep pace with the age.

At present our young folks depend mainly upon the public schools and individual private schools for their preparatory education. The public school is ably managed and "the young idea" is intelligently taught by Profs. J. O. Berhel, A. H. Levi, Misses L. L. Nel- and Georgia Johnson. The Live Oak Academy, managed and owned by Prof. F. C. Blundon, has done and is doing much good in our community in ameliorating the intellectual condition of our people. Mr. Charles Pages, expert accountant, proficient musician, conducts a very excellent private school. Miss Emily Beekin is at the head of another well governed private school. The colored sisters of the Catholic church are doing their share in educating the youth of their denomination. They have a building admirably adapted for school purposes. The Baptists of this district, numerically and financially strong, have purchased ground, and also a very excellent building, and are vigorously perfecting plans to begin school work in October. Harper Institute, a school under the direction of the A. M. E. church, is an imposing and artistic piece of architecture. It is not yet in operation.

The Harper Literary Society is an aggregation of young people who do literary and social work, and who appear before the public at stated times with general literary exercises. The Epworth League of Wesley Chapel, M. E. Church, organized by that talented young divine, Rev. J. A. Pucint, trains our young people to debate and do general literary work. Some time ago, what is known as the Women's Club was organized, which meets weekly, for the purpose of fostering sociability among its members, doing literary work and planning for receptions and socials. It is conducted by some of our progressive women. Just recently they gave a reception, which proved to be most enjoyable, intellectually and socially.

Negroes in and around Baton Rouge have always owned considerable property. There was much more to their credit before the Kansas exodus than there is now, and yet the number of good substantial homes, as well as humble homes, owned by Negroes is quite large. The properties owned by our people here range in value from $300 to $1,000, according to locality. Mrs. J. G. Geddes conducts a very successful and highly creditable undertakers' business. Her patronage includes a goodly number of whites. Mr. Sterling Barrow, manly and business-like, does a thriving furniture and undertaking business. Mrs. Vina Spears conducts a small grocery store, which is well-stocked and ably managed by its proprietoress. Messrs. Turnbull & Curry, although they have felt the effects of the financial stringency, are conducting their restaurant and satiating the physical appetites of people of all nationalities. Mr. J. W. Washington is one of our solid business men. He shoes horses scientifically and does wheelrighting. We have many eating houses, and three saloons successfully conducted by Messrs. J. Berryhill, F. Fazend and A. Terncir. Mr. James R. Lewis is manager of Laudry & Laudry's feed and sale stables, and is consulted on all matters of business connected with the firm. A goodly number of our men own and operate several drays and mules. Skillful carpenters and good brickmasons are among the many progressive Negroes here.

Our people here are a very religious people, as is the wont of the Negro. The churches in which they worship are neat, and one of them, Wesley M. E. Church, is a fine brick structure, worth $8,000. The churches are pastored by intelligent and go-ahead men, in the main. We have two brass bands, that discourse sweet and classic music, as well as several string bands. The people here believe in benevolent associations, since we have over twenty. The order of Odd Fellows is very large and progressive here. There is also a lodge of Free and Accepted Masons. Dr. T. A. Walker still attends to the anatomical and physiological wants of the people. Emancipation day was grandly celebrated at Wesley Chapel.

Derives Consolation From The Freeman.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

I rejoice from the intelligence comprehended through your daring space, that in the face of tremendous obstacles, the Negro is advancing on to a higher union, and to overwhelming triumphs. Ever since the time that the earth was seamed with graves and fertilized with blood to expunge from the record the evil that made the darkest page upon its face, the Negro has been submissively kneeling down at the altar of civil liberty, praying for reciprocal friendship, equity and justice from the hands of a class of men who were made to be his equal by the blood which so freely coursed its way through the veins of Jesus Christ.

And sir, as deceitful as I am, when I have reached the hours and stages of life, in which all men under the burning sun need to be consoled, the frogs, moment after moment may fill the air with music, the merry warbling birds may seek to sooth with thrilling songs, the old devil may show me all of his kingdom and a thousand other things, yet none of these that I have mentioned, would add so much consolation as a copy of The Freeman. I represent, in the town of Arkadelphia—a city which was foreordained to be the center and capitol seat for the education of both white and black in the state of Arkansas—a church that carries on the face of its record the names of 376 members, also acting for several years as the scribe for the Southwest District Association in the same state, and I am aware of the fact that I utter the sentiments of my whole people when I say that of a truth, The Freeman flashes in our faces and in our homes a light impossible to be extinguished by all the powers of American darkness. Whenever it touches questions that minutely describe the present situation of the Negro at the South, you will readily find that many of them who are located in the piny woods need scarcely be heard, from the very reasons that they have been taught (as you have never) from grievous misfortunes how to think three times and speak once. This is indeed a good lesson, and in no other place has it been recited better than in places where men are bound by the ties of friendship and kindred blood. But as the days wear away, our sad hearts continue to look forward to the day of liberation, either with joy and gladness, or with distrust and fear, and we may yet, after all are said and done, find ourselves in the greatest country on the face of the earth.

With these few broken and modest remarks, wishing you every possible success within the light of liberty and truth, I have the sincere desire to remain yours hopefully,

P. R. NEIL,

Arkadelphia, Ark.

Dr. Parkhurst's New Word.

Dr. Parkhurst has coined a new word, and its aptness and clever construction are likely to make it famous. The eminent reformer's word is "Andromania," and of it he says: "There is an element in the feminine world that is suffering from what I shall venture to call, 'Andromania.' The word is not an English one, for the reason, I suppose, that the English language makers never supposed that we should need such a term. It is constructed on the same principle as the word 'Anglomania,' which means a passionate aping of everything that is English. 'Andromania' means similarly, a passionate aping of everything that is mannish. Dr. Parkhurst makes his new word serve as a title for his first article in the next issue of the Ladies' Home Journal, and uses it for a vigorous treatment of the type of women for whom he invented it.

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MRS. MARTH, the world renowned and highly celebrated business and test TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT, reveals everything. No imposition. Can be consulted on all affairs of life. Business, Love and Marriage a specialty. Every mystery revealed, also, of absent, deceased and living friends. Removes all troubles and estrangements, unites the separated and causes speedy marriages. $1,000 challenge to any medium who can exceed her in her startling revelations of the past, present and future events of one's life. Remember, she will not for any price flatter you; you may rest assured you will gain facts without nonsense. She can be consulted upon all affairs of Life, Love, Courtship, Marriage, Friends, etc., with description of future companion. She is very accurate in describing missing friends, enemies etc. Her advice upon sickness, change in business, journeys, lawsuits, contested wills, divorce and speculation is valuable and reliable. She reads your destiny—good or bad; she withholds nothing.

MRS. MARTH, born with a double veil, is a seventh daughter, tells your entire life—past, present and future—in a DEAD TRANCE; has the power of any two clairvoyants you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family, their ages and description, the name and business of your present husband, the name of your next if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day month and year of your marriage—how many children you have or will have—whether you are married or single; whether your present sweetheart will be true to you and if he will marry you; if you have no sweetheart, she will tell you when you will have, and his name, business and date of acquaintance. Clairvoyantly ALL YOUR FUTURE will be told or written in an honest, clear plain manner and in a dead trance. Mothers should know the success of their husbands and children, young ladies should know everything about their sweetheart or intended husband. Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the FULL NAME of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, and tells whether the one you love is true or false.

EGYPTIAN TALISMANS.

MRS. MARTH, while wandering with the Gypsies, obtained it, and now is the only one in the city who has the GENUINE CHARM. Although unprincipled women who call themselves Clairvoyants, Astrologers and Fortune Tellers, claim to have its secret, rest assured its power is too sacred to be in the hands of such artful women who would put it to bad use.

Reader, do you ever notice that some people seem to have good luck all the time, no matter what they do, they seem to prosper, while others, yourself may be, have such a hard time to get along, no matter how hard they try, they find at the end of the year they are no better off than when they started. This is because they have not the Talisman, while the successful people, in all probabilities, have been to one of the few genuine mediums and obtained one.

If you are unsuccessful in business, have bad luck, things go wrong with you, then you should have an Egyptian Talisman. This removes all evil influences, brings good luck, and keeps all trouble and sickness away. Do not marry, begin any business or do anything until you have secured one of her Talisman. It will bring back the runaway lover wife or husband.

HOW TO OBTAIN A TAILSMAN OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL AND ACCORD.

By sending a present of a $5.00 note in a registered letter and your full name and address, I will send you in return a Tailsman as a present. Advice by letters $1.00. No letters answered without stamps. Hours: 10 to 9. Address

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419 Cumberland St.,
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SWEET EGLANTINE!

QUEEN OF HAIR LOTIONS.

Like Old Gold . .

It is beautiful; LIKE THE DIAMOND, it is BRILLIANT where others are dull; like MOTHER'S LOVE, it never disappoints you.

SWEET EGLANTINE!

This unapproachable HAIR DRESSING, DANDRUFF ERADICATOR and SCALP HEALER, now for the FIRST TIME announced for sale in America, has been for ages the sole secret and property of the ROYAL FAMILY and NOBILITY OF MADAGASCAR, those fine-featured members of the dark-skinned races of the earth, whose luxuriant hair (note Queen Ranavolona) has for centuries given them an unique standing among the races made famous by Byron's beautiful description of "The Land of the East."

At great expense and much trouble it is now for the first time placed within the reach of the citizens of America. If you desire to dress your hair as you have *often wished you might*; if you are *troubled with dandruff*, with an *itching scalp*, feverish and *blotched* with a *dry substance resembling scales*; have you tender spots on your scalp; is *your hair stubborn, bristly*; does it *curl and draw up* despite the efforts of *brush, comb and elbow grease* to make it *pliable, soft* and *glossy*; is it of a *dull, dead color*, lusterless, lifeless; can't you curl it if you desire, or brush it straight when you are anxious to do so; in a word, do you desire

The Richest and Best Hairdressing on Earth?

—THEN SEND FOR—

EGLANTINE!

SWEET EGLANTINE!
BRIGHT EGLANTINE!
FAIR EGLANTINE!
RICH EGLANTINE!
BEST EGLANTINE!
TRUE EGLANTINE!
PURE EGLANTINE!

RANAVOLONA,
QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR.

THE LAND OF THE EAST.

"Know ye the land where the cypress and myrtle
Are emblems of deeds that are done in their clime?
Where the rage of the vulture, the love of the turtle,
Now melt into sorrow, now madden to crime?
Know ye the land of the cedar and vine,
Where the flowers ever blossom, the beams ever shine;
Where the light wings of zephyr, oppress'd with perfume,
Wax faint o'er the gardens of Gul in her bloom;
Where the citron and olive are fairest of fruit,
And the voice of the nightingale never is mute;
Where the tints of the earth, and the hues of the sky,
In color though varied, in beauty may vie,
And the purple of ocean is deepest in dye;
Where the virgins are soft as the roses they twine,
And all save the spirit of man is divine?
'Tis the clime of the East; 'tis the land of the Sun—
The home of the brave, and SWEET EGLANTINE!

ONE TRIAL IS SUFFICIENT! HAS NO RIVALS! STANDS ALONE!

PRICES—One Bottle, 50 cents; Three Bottles, $1.25; Six Bottles, $2.50. No GOODS SENT C. O. D. Address all orders

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is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send two stamps for circular and Free Sample to MARTIN RUDY, Registered Pharmacist, Lancaster, Pa. NO POSTALS ANSWERED. For sale by all first-class druggists everywhere. Ward Bros., A. Kiefer & Co. and Daniel Stewart, wholesale agents, Indianapolis, Ind.

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Positively and Permanently Restored in 2 to 10 days; EFFECT IN 24 HOURS; almost immediate relief. No nauseating drugs, minerals, pills or poisons, but the DELICIOUS MEXICAN CONFECTION, composed of fruits, herbs and plants. The most POWERFUL TONIC KNOWN. Restores the Vigor, Snap and Health of youth. Sealed BOOK FREE giving full particulars. Address SAN MATEO MED. CO., Box 481 St. Louis, Mo.

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By WILLIAM EDGAR EASTON is Dramatic in force; Realistic in Situation and Chaste in Thought.

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Enobles Negro manhood and is a glowing tribute to the Black man's Heroism.

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Should be in the home of every Negro in the land. Beautifully bound and illustrated.

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CURLY HAIR MADE STRAIGHT BY

TAKEN FROM LIFE.
BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT.

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This wonderful hair pomade is the only safe preparation in the world that makes kinky hair straight as shown above. It renders the hair soft, pliable and glossy, and by nourishing the roots imparts new life and vigor. Elegantly perfumed. Ozonized Ox Marrow is manufactured only by Buck & Rayner, the well known druggists of Chicago. Their reputation is a guarantee that it is **perfectly pure and harmless**. Beware of imitations. See that their name is blown in the bottle. Thousands who have used the genuine Ozonized Ox Marrow testify to its never failing merits. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists. If your druggist does not keep it, we will send you 3 bottles for $1.25 or 6 for $2.50. Always inclose a post office money order, as we do not send goods C. O. D. Write your address and name plainly. Address

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Beyond the Clouds is Sunshine

Right at Your Door the Opportunity is Knocking.

Are you men? Have you courage? Are you tired old conditions that surround and bear you down in the

SOUTHLAND

and the older portions of the Union. Are you tired of being a drudge? Of being persecuted? Is wheat bread too good for you? Do you love your families? Would you lay the foundation for a future for your boys and girls?

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Accumulate something? Have a new and an equal chance in life? To worship God under your own vine and fig-tree with none to molest or make afraid?

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JAMES M. FOWLER, Secretary. SAN DIEGO, CAL.

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CITY HAPPENINGS—PERSONAL,

Rev. O. A. Williams is better.

Grand Double Gypsy Festival.

Mrs. Kate Bazil is convalescing.

Mrs. Tilford of North Indianapolis, is very ill.

Hear the grand chorus of fifty voices January 31st.

The Freeman is on sale at the Bates House news stand.

There is a letter at The Freeman office for Cora Powell.

Miss May Harveston is recovering from a recent indisposition.

Mr. Joseph Ward sings "Sleep on, Thou Art Happy," very effectively.

The Herculeans are going to establish their quarters further down town.

Hear the thrilling "Slumber Song" by Miss Nettie Maud Christy as Mrs. Ringold.

Mrs. A. Myrtle Harris of The Freeman force was indisposed the first of the week.

Mrs. Bell Patterson and Miss Lulu Brown of Crawfordsville, spent Sunday in the city.

Rev. Puryear will preach at the 9th Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Carrie Brunswick of Chicago, is visiting her sisters, the Misses Higgs on State avenue.

Miss Mamie Peel of Muncie was a recent visitor to the city, a guest of Miss Rosa Dean.

The funeral services of Mrs. Georgia Taylor occurred at Corinthian church Wednesday afternoon.

Quarterly meeting at Allen Chapel, Sunday Feb. 3rd. All pastors and congregations are invited.

Miss Georgia Stevenson gave a very pretty little party last week in honor of Miss Estella Fishar.

Hear the Gypsy Fortune Teller in "Now the Burning Embers Glow." The Caldron scene will be grand.

Help us to break down race prejudice by helping us in our Grand Gypsy Festival Jan. 31st. Come out!

From private communication it is learned that "Harry Fiddler, Comediene," is doing well on his California trip.

You will never regret paying 25cts to hear the grand solos, duets, trios and choruses, at the Grand Gypsy Festival.

Swiches and braids to match your hair. Address Freeman Office sending a sample of hair. Prices 25-50-75-$1.00-1.25-1.50.

Hear the soft, sweet voice of Miss Georgia Stevenson in "Think of the Absent One," at the 9th Presbyterian church Jan. 31st.

Don't forget that Mrs. Clarence Johnson and Joseph Ward represent Jane and Herbert in the Grand Gypsy Festival Jan. 31st.

Don't fail to hear the rich and powerful voice of Mrs. Kathryn Crossen-Harper in the song of the witch at the Grand Gypsy Festival January 31st.

Come and hear Chas. Baughman as Sir Henry Glenville in the Grand Gypsy Festival at the Ninth Presbyterian church, on Jan. 31st.

Miss Essie Johnson as Gypsy Queen Misses Stevenson and Evans as Gypsy Fortune Tellers, Mr. Florida Eubanks as the Yankee Peddler.

You can't be a pleasing gentleman if your teeth are dirty, and your breath foul. Try DUST OF SASSAFRAS, the king of teeth powders. Mrs. S. M. Pugsley, manufacturer, will submit it to you. Buy a box when she calls, only 25 cents.

Misses Lotta and Ruth Higgs entertained a few of their friends at the residence of their sister, Mrs. George Woods, State avenue, Thursday night of last week.

Ruby Shelton takes the part of Mr. Ringold at the Grand Gypsy Festival given by the Launfal Circle of the King's Daughters at the 9th Presbyterian church Jan. 31st.

Try it just once, DUST OF SASSAFRSAS! Every lady should own a box. The NONPAREIL TOOTH POWDER and BREATH PURIFIER. Nothing like it. Only 25 cents. Call or send to 321 North street or Freeman office. Mrs. S. M. Pugsley, manufacturer.

The funeral of Mrs. Fannie Craig was held at Vermont street church Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. She was a member of the Household of Ruth No. 34, G. U. O. of O. F, St Mary's Temple No 2, United Sisters of Friendship and Capital City Tabernacle, No. 35.

The DUST OF SASSAFRAS for the teeth, gums and breath; have you tried it? Mrs S. M. Pugsley, of our city, is the manufacturer and sole owner. ONLY 25 CENTS A BOX. One of Indianapolis' chief chemists declare it one of the finest preparations for the teeth and breath he has analyzed. Call at 321 North street, or The Freeman office for it.

Bit by a Spider.

Summit, Miss., Special.

Rev. Wm. Brown, pastor A. M. E. church has made a booming start on his new work. Married Mr Square Herren to Mrs. Nannie Butler at the residence of the bride, Mrs Delia Cotton is chief cook at Foltz Hotel. Little Elwood D. Mason, infant son of Mr. and Mrs, Mason died the 12th ult. Call on H Mason for The Freeman. Mrs, A. C. Mason is recovering from a severe illness. Just as the correspondent was closing this letter he learned that Mrs. Syndey Crossly was bit by a spider and can't survive The Turner historical and literary circle has reorganized.

Installation K. of P. Officers.

Newport, Ark., Special.

Daniel A. Payne, Lodge K. of P., Friday night Jan. 18th, installed the following officers: D. S. Cooper P. D., C. C. Brown, D.; George Taylor, V. D; John Tyler, A. D.; Joseph Alexander, chaplain; J. Morris Spencer, reporter; Edward Craigen, financial reporter; J. V. Waterford, treasurer; J. W. Washington, guide; S. Perkins, guardian; S. Warren, sentinel; and Wm. Gatewood, Jas. H Standback, H. Laffoon, trustees. At Morning Star Baptist church tables were spread, and the refreshment depot was well patronized. The grand deputy, Jordan Williams, entertained the audience by his address on "Secret Organizations." Music was furnished by the Newport brass band. Mrs. Mazerine Owen died Friday Jan. 11th. The funeral was held at the St Paul A. M E. church Sunday Jan. 13th. Mr. Joseph Love, mate of Steamer S P Pond, is once more with us. Mr. George Green is convalescing. Mr. George Love, of Tuckerman, was in our city Friday. Mrs. Mattie Black is sick. Rev. Jordan Williams left Saturday for Little Rock.

Mr. Robert Watton and Mr. Dave Conly, of Post Oaks, were in the city last week. Mr. Randall Hamilton, of Jacksonport, died at his home Thursday Jan. 17th. Rev. N. W. Oliver has been appointed presiding elder of the Newport District. Mr. Chas. W. Davis left the city Friday morning. Miss Irene S. Hamilton attended the obsequies of her uncle Randall Hamilton. Mrs. Annie Williams, of Pulaska, Tenn., is in the city the guest of her father, Mr. H. C. Petway.

Will Organize a Club.

Muncie, Ind., Special.

Mrs. Martha Adams has returned from Chicago. Miss Anora Sweet has returned from Arcadia. Miss Mietta Strowethers is in our city from Columbus, O. Miss Rena Adams has returned from Chicago. Miss Susie Poindexter has returned from Chicago. Miss Lizzie Cole is in Anderson this week. Smart Washington has bought half interest in a gas well. The A. M. E. church held quarterly meeting Sunday. Presiding Elder Smith preached morning and night. The church is carrying on a protracted meeting. Rev. Jasper Siler of Portland and Rev H. H. Wilson of Anderson assisted last week John Toliver spent Sunday in the city. L Jefferson and wife are in the city. Hop Spain is here from Toledo, O. Don't forget to visit J. Booth's restaurant on N. Mulber street Mrs. Gateskill is better. Mrs. Ad Bolden is on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. Kelly have a very sick child. D R Youcan is sick Mrs. W. Strowthers is sick. Miss Mone Ellis and Miss Louise Fletcher are better. Miss Alzera Roberts is sick. Abe Sikes is better. Miss E Cooke, Miss Minnie Morin, Master Henry Patterson and Louis Gateskill are sick. Charlie J. Ferguson and Hop Spain will organize a club soon.

The Colored Home and Hospital's Work.

New York, N. Y., Special.

The colored Home and Hospital held a holiday festival and concert on the 9th inst. The report for 1894 was read showing admission of males and females to the hospital 415, deaths 111, discharged 300, remaining four, aged admitted, females 57, males 60, deaths of old persons 26, aged persons returned to friends 82, aged remaining in the home 104, The Woman's Loyal Union presented the Home with an organ. Mr. Robert Ward and Miss Martha Butler, both of this city, were married on the 9th inst., at Mt. Olive church Rev, D. W Wisher officiating. Mr. Charles C. Beals and Miss Emma C, Darden were married on the 15th inst., at the residence of Mrs. Ladelk, W 96th street. Rev. H. Creamer officiating. Theadone Watkins was buried on the 4th of this month. He was a member of St. Mark's church. Richard Harris was buried the 14th He was about seventy years old and was a member of the Sons of N. Y Society He leaves a widow and two children and several grand children.

Night School Organized.

Metropolis, Ill., Special.

Miss Emma Martin is ill Messdames Ellen Buchanan, Lettie Whittaker and Fannie Gibson, are convelescent. Rev Robinson preached an excellent sermon Sunday morning. Mrs Lilly Robinson has returned from Paducah. The name of Mrs. Ellen Cobb is added to the list of yearly subscribers of The Freeman this week, and quite a number of monthly subscribers. A night school has been organized. Good results are anticipated. Sunday is quarterly meeting at the A. M. E church. Rev. Stanford, of Paducah, will be with us, Work is reviving with the tired men here and also at Brooklyn. Rev Daniel Rodgers and Thomas Sims, met the mysterious goat in the middle chamber of King Solomon's Temple Saturday night H C Rice was impressed with the principals of the three links in Oddfellowship. Friday night supper was served at Mrs. Maggie Renfro's in consequence of the event The Golden Link bought in the property of John R. Johnson last week,and it is increasing in members.

Election of Officers.

Paducah, Ky., Special.

The following officers has been chosen for the Acme Social Club: J. A. Morton, president; Jas. Smith, vice president; Geo. Grundy, treasurer; Jno. W. Moore, secretary. Their first literary entertainment will take place at Odd Fellow's hall Jan. 31st. Fields, alias Bum Gardner and Brack Hockett, two noted characters are in the city after several year's absence. Geo. W. Owens of this city is very ill at St. Louis. Henry Stowers is very low. Mr. and Mrs. James Stovall have a boy. Uncle Simon Gregory has been taken to the poor house. Frank Owens, jr, of this city is near Saattle, Wash. The reception at the residence of Rev. G W. Dupee on the 16th in honor of Dr. C. A. Isbell and wife was one of the nicest entertainments of the season. Ben Grundy and John Vinegar acted as ushers. A bountiful spread was laid at 11:30 p. m. A company under the direction of Miss Laura Ray is rehearsing the drama, "Hidden Hand." The Freeman is on sale every Saturday by Minor Bradshaw, 419 Jackson St.

The Teachers' Institute Organized.

Coldwell, Tex., Special.

Mr. D. W. McKenney and Mr. Jas. Early, prominent farmers, entered into a business co partnership. The Teachers' Institute was organized with Mr. A. M. Smith in the chair. J. P. Munson, secretary; and Messrs. R. D. Evans, C. C. Clefton, previous event committee. Mr. W. B. Evans a prominent young teacher of this county has abandoned the profession to take charge of his mother and minor brothers estate. Union Grove school has opened with Mr. R. D. Evans as principal and Mrs. Georgeia Lockheart assistant. Let every school take the president seat by Union Grove, and furnish their large scholars with something besides books to talk about by subscribing for The Freeman.

Editor Harris Provided For.

Kansas City, Mo., Special,

Mrs. Julia B. Jackson, mother of Charles Jackson of this city and of ex-representative George Jackson of Cincinnati, died here Friday of apoplexy. Her remains were taken to Evansville, Ind. Mrs. Alberta Battles of the Denver statesman has been the guest this week of Mrs. Sandy Edwards. Dr. S J Holly, who for several years has been practicing at Cairo, Ill, has located at Tenth and Campbell streets Ed. S. Baker late Captain of No. 11, Fire Company has secured employment at the County Court-house. Editor J. Silas Harris, of the K. C. Messenger, is one of the beneficeries of the late Republican land slide in Missouri. During the setting of the legislature he will do clerical work at the State Capital. Prof. J. E. Herriford, of Chillicothe, spent Saturday in town. The twelve year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rall Thompson died last week of a congestive chill. Miss Ida B. Wells passed through the city last week en route to California, where she will lecture. She will lecture in Kansas City about March 19th. Mrs. Letty Lightner died last week. She was a bride of less than two months Miss Maud Jones substituted in the Philip school two days last week. The Oxford Club,the most popular social club in the city,gave a second of its delightful receptions Monday evening. The Second Baptist church has called the Rev. Bacote, of Alabama to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Rev. H. Robinson.

"Surprised" Their Pastor.

South Charleston. O., Special.

Rev. Doctor S. Moten, pastor of Shorter Chapel A. M. E. church, was with his congregation on last Sabbath for the first time since he returned from Winchester, Tex. He preached from the theme, "the blessedness of the hungering and thirsty ones." Theme in the evening, "the seekers of the Lord wanters, no good thing." Rev. Dr James Lewis,minister of London was a visitor of the pastor on Sunday p. m, and delivered some very thoughtful remarks. A grand surprise and social for the pastor Monday 7 a. m. under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E social committee. Rev. P. P. Holland, Baptist minister, is on the sick list so is Mrs, Annie Mitchell.

Schools Have Closed.

Providence, Ky., Special.

Bill Bishop has returned with his bride R. Anderson has organized an old folk's class at Sunday school, Rev. T. H. Merriweather is visiting in Earlington. All of our county district schools have closed. Mrs Winsted's children are much better at this writing Now is the time to subscribe for The Freeman—only $1.00 a year. Call on J. Shackelford, who is much better at this time; his illness will not prevent him from taking your subscription. Mr. Findley, our real estate man, is putting up more new houses. Our public school has closed. Two things we should bear in mind: Our school building and The Freeman—$1.00 a year MAN ABOUT TOWN.

Prosperous Citizens.

Lockland, O., Special.

We have five churches, one store, two saloons, and one coal yard owned by our people. Mr. William Johnson is out again. Miss Neomia Bates is ill with the grip. Mr. Charlie Mitchell was called home suddenly last week by the death of his sister. We have four of the race in the High School. Rev. Butler preached last Sunday on the seven seals. Mr. George Coles, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was the guest of Miss Eliza Green Sunday, Mr Thomas Hunt, of Minton Place, was the guest of Mr. Mott Hunt last Sunday. Rev. J. A. Collins is sick.

Social Gossip.

Alton, Ill., Special.

Mrs Handy, of Manitoba, Canada, is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Jones. Mrs Henry Hunter entertained a number of friends at dinner last week. Mr. Russell was home on a visit last week. Miss Mattie Mayo is spending the winter in the South. Mr. I H. Kelley has returned from a business trip in Springfield, Ill. Mr. Edward Hudson is very ill. Mrs. Walker gave a social last evening for the benefit of Mr. Curtis, who was seriously burned several weeks ago at the glass house.

Movements in Society.

Hutchinson, Kan., Special.

Harrison Wickliffe is up again. Chas. Brown spent a few days in McPherson last week Will Owens, who was shot by Chas. Diver, has resumed work at the Midland Cafe. Miss L. Holly of Chicago will soon return home. The G. U. O. of O. F. gave a grand festival at their hall the 24th. Thomas Fife and Miss Irene Holly were married the 10th. Wm. Graves has abandoned his ranch south of the city for a few days and is devoting his time to the ladies.

Orange Blossoms.

Kuttawa. Ky., Special.

Miss Faith Holland married the 14th to Mr. Bishop of Providence, her future home. Rev. J. Berry filled his regular appointment last Sunday. Misses Jennie Sills and Leaner Crump o' Paducah are visiting Miss Florence Ratcliff this week. Miss Addie Baker teaches a private school with success. The U. B. F. meets every first and third Saturday night. L. W. Ratcliff, W. M.; F. P. Harris, Sec'y.

"THE HAMITES!"

A New Race Book By Prof. G. B. Barnett with a Cut of Author and Genealogical Diagram of Ham's Children.

It gives a faithful account of our ancient fathers as traced from Cush, Mizraim, Phut, and Canaan down to the present period. It describes their early locations, civilizations, manners and customs; renowned persons and brilliant achievements; the causes of race color; shows whole communities of white people who were turned black, and brings before the reader noted Negroes mentioned in the Bible, etc. Every Afro-American should own a copy of this work. Send 20c for a single copy postpaid. No stamps received. Preserve advertisement. Address
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Fine Perfumes. Prescriptions of all kinds filled

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21-MEAL TICKET FOR $2 50.
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TEETH, BREATH, STOMACH.
ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT A RIVAL!
Delightful,
Thorough,
Whitens the Teeth.
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Arrests Decay.

No lady or gentlemen's toilet complete without it. Elegantly put up. Sent to any address, postage paid, for 25 cents. Send 10 cents in stamps for sample box. Address,
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We invite your continued patronage, and to those who have not taken advantage of our offers, call and let us convince you that
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You Courteous Attention
and the lowest prices in the State. For instance, try one of our Handsome Tailor-made Overcoats, $10 25. Satisfaction guaranteed.
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Is the only place in the city where clothes can be Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired for prices offered.
CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.
You can furnish your own material, or I will, and guarantee a fit.
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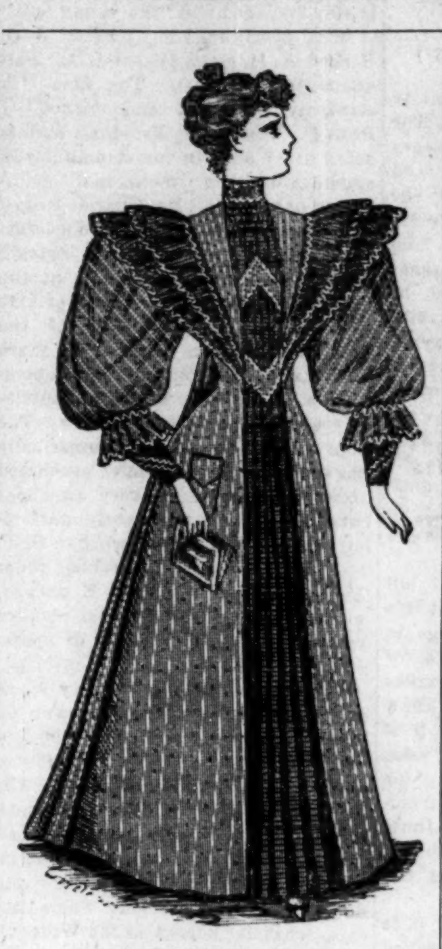

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This is more a Tea Gown than a Wrapper—a perfect beauty—the very latest and most stylish, made of Persian Flannelette, a full front of Cashmer, Double Cashmer Revers over shoulders, Cashmer cuffs and collars trimmed in braid, balloon sleeves gathered at elbow, full gathered back, deep hem, waist full-lined—price only $2.98 We might as well make $4.50 Parties living out of town can order Wrapper by stating bust measure and enclosing money order. It will cost about 25c by mail or express.

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No. 812—An extra heavy quality Outing Flannel Wrapper, in striped, grays, blues, reds, browns. Yoke trimmed in braid, full large sleeves, full back and front, with belt. Cut on Taylor system, a fine fit and shape. Price only $1.25, worth $2.25.

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No. 275—Now here is a beauty, good enough for a millionaire's wife, made of Cashmer in Navy, Black and Dark Red, full gathered front and back, large balloon sleeves, gathered at wrist with wide ruffle, large revers over shoulders—rever, ruffles and yoke trimmed in lace inserting, lined throughout, deep hem—price only $4 48; would be cheap at $6.75.

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No. 1278—Pink, light blue, brown, dark red, dark blue and black Cashmer Wrapper, trimmed in black braid, full ruffle on shoulder, large sleeves, full back and front, with belt, lined all through, wide hem. Price $3.48.

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